TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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WARREN G. HARDING INAUGURATED PRESIDENT; INVADE GERMANY TO COMPEL DEBT PAYMENT

ALLIED ARMIES OCCUPY CITIES ACROSS RHINE

Germany Refuses to Meet Indemnity Demands of Allies and Submits to Military Advance.

ALLIED troops advanced across the Rhine into the Ruhr region of Germany at dawn Tuesday to compel Germany to meet the allied indemnity demands. The American army of occupation did not join the mixed force of French, British and Belgian troops in the movement forward.

The occupation of Dusseldorf was completed soon after the advance began, while French troops were moving toward Duisburg and Ruhrport, two important industrial and coal mining towns. German citizens in the region were asked by their officials to remain quiet and not take a provocative attitude toward the allied forces.

The occupation of additional German territory by the allies was the result of the refusal of the Berlin government to agree to the allies' demand for 226,000,000,000 gold marks indemnity or over 56 billion dollars. At the conference with the allies in London German delegates first made reparation offers of 30 billion gold marks or seven and one-half billion dollars. This was refused by the allies who gave Berlin till noon Monday to yield on the indemnity question or submit to the advance of the allied armies.

The allied statesmen went into session at Lancaster House Monday after a conference at Premier Lloyd George's official residence at 10 Downing street. The Germans had been playing for further delay and were hopeful during the morning that a final decision would be postponed until Germany could produce testimony from experts.

"Because of differences of opinion and the difficulties of our own government we have abandoned the idea of presenting a new plan," said the German foreign minister.

"Even the allied experts cannot foresee the final total of the amount Germany is being called upon to pay. It would be impossible to forecast the final total until five years have elapsed. Therefore, we stand ready to do what we can to meet the Paris figures for a period of five years. But if this is to be done we must have a loan. Upper Silesia must remain German. The restrictions upon our world commerce must be abolished."

Germany, in her counter proposals, offered to pay 30,000,000,000 gold marks ($7,500,000,000) in the next 30 years, but the Germans contended that they had already paid the allies 20,000,000,000 gold marks ($5,000,000,00), thus bringing their total reparations up to 50,000,000,000 gold marks ($12,500,000,000). The allies had demanded 226,000,000,000 gold marks ($56,500,000,000) and a tax of 12 per cent upon German exports.

The British premier's speech giving the allied ultimatum was a bitter arraignment of Germany. The Germans were accused of evading the treaty of Versailles and of trying to escape payment for the vast damage done by the German armies of invasion in France and Belgium. Premier Lloyd George reached his climax when he hurled this impeachment at the German delegates:

"Therefore, it has been decided that unless Germany, by next Monday, is here prepared to accept the Paris decisions or to submit equally satisfactory proposals we shall as from that date take the following course."

Thereupon the premier outlined the military measures which had been agreed upon by the allied military chiefs to compel German obedience.

Bluntness and frankness were the chief characteristics of the premier's speech.

"German responsibility for the war must be treated as an accomplished fact," he declared. "These conferences are futile until Germany accepts this position."

If the Germans fail to meet the allied indemnity demands or to tender counter proposals more satisfactory than those presented first, the allies decided to put into effect the following compulsory measures:

1—Occupy Duisburg, Ruhrport and Dusseldorf in the German coal and industrial belt in western Prussia;

2—Each of the allies will put a tax on German exports;

3—A line of customs stations will be established by the allies along the Rhine.

New Leaders to Guide American Destiny

Dougherty Reaches Rome

Archbishop Dougherty of Philadelphia, who is to be raised to the cardinalate at the approaching consistory, and the members of his party have arrived in Rome from New York.

Harding's Pledge to America

I SPEAK for administrative efficiency;
For lightened tax burdens;
For sound commercial practices;
For adequate credit facilities;
For sympathetic concern for all agricultural problems;
For the omission of unneccessary interference with business;
For an end to government's experiment in business.

Our fundamental law recognizes no class, no group, no section. There must be none in legislation and administration.

When revolution threatens we unfurl the flag of law and order and renew our consecrations.

I had rather submit our industrial controversies to the conference table in advance than to a settlement table after conflict and suffering.

American standards require our higher production costs to be reflected in our tariff on imports. We must adjust our tariffs to the new order.

We can reduce the abnormal expenditures, and we will. We can strike at war taxation and we must.

We seek no part in directing the destinies of the old world. We do not mean to be entangled. We will accept no responsibiilty except as our own conscience and judgment in each instance may determine.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

IN THE inaugural address of President Harding there is an unmistakable call to the American people to come to the service of their republic. It rings clear as a clarion. He puts it in these words:

"If I felt that there is to be sole responsibility in the executive for the America of tomorrow I would shrink from the burden. But there are a hundred millions, with common concern and shared responsibility, answerable to God and country. The republic summons them to their duty, and I invite co-operation."

There is in these words a strong reminder to the American people that they have not fulfilled their duty to their country simply by electing an executive and a congress.

One newspaper, and one, by the way, that did not support Mr. Harding in the late campaign, says this is a fine challenge to our citizenship and patriotism by the man chosen to lead us in these troublous times. It has been well said that it is no more the President's duty to keep the faith than it is ours. "In a democracy, the obligation to serve his country is just as incumbent upon the humblest citizen as upon the most highly placed." The presidential oath adds nothing to this obligation.

An Impressive Ceremony.

Warren G. Harding was officially made president through the agency of an impressive ceremony, the kind he wanted. The impressiveness was added to through the simplicity he demanded. When he set his foot upon the tentative arrangements for a display of pomp and blare and blaze of glory he not only revealed the simplicity of his own character, but he showed that he knew better than the committee of arrangements what is in keeping with the most cherished traditions of this country.

He has shown, too, that he is alive to the problems of the nation. His inaugural address, though not specific on all subjects, gives a line on what is in his mind. He senses the great difficulties he must encounter in his work of bringing the country back to sanity and starting it on the road to the kind of prosperity in which all who deserve may share.

In his earnest, persistent efforts to create an era of good feeling the new President is bringing to himself the love and good wishes of the American people. The more they see and hear of him the better they like him. He is purposeful, determined and, above all, patient. A failure here and there may discourage him, but he will not let them dishearten him.

An America-First President.

Throughout the address of last Friday the America-First note is dominant. Mr. Harding is going to be that kind of President. It was the kind the people spoke for when they gave him a plurality of more than seven million votes.

Some French newspapers express the view that France and the allies cannot expect much from the new administration. There are German newspapers who expect more than Germany will get. The English newspapers, upon the whole, are pretty well pleased and optimistic.

The important thing is what the American people think. Thank God, they are expressing their good faith, love and esteem for the new executive. He will have severe critics, of course. The man who would not have critics would be impossible.

Much Is Up to the People.

We want to record here what one Democratic newspaper says: "As he undertakes the momentous tasks of his office, President Harding is entitled to the undivided support of every party, every group of Americans and every citizen of the republic. He is their chief executive chosen under the constitution to shoulder responsibilities heavier and more critical than those belonging to any other political office on earth. Were he to fail, the failure would be ours as well as his; if he measures up to the expectations of the hour the victory will be ours no less than his."

This is said in the right spirit. It is the kind of spirit that makes our republic great. But President Harding will not fail. Again let us turn to his inaugural address and imbibe some of his own faith. His humility in high place would become every American.

"I accept my part with single-mindedness of purpose and humility of spirit, and implore the favor and guidance of God in His heaven. With these I am unafraid and confidently face the future."

Shall we, as Americans, accept our part in the same spirit?

TAXATION CUT AND ECONOMY NEW PROGRAM

Simplicity, Not Pomp and Display, Marks Rites of Harding Inauguration in Washington.

INAUGURATED the 29th president of the United States on March 4, Warren G. Harding, chosen by an overwhelming majority of the people, invoked the advent of an "era of good feeling," a return "to normalcy," and repudiation of former President Wilson's effort to commit the nation to the League of Nations covenant and other entanglements in European affairs.

Mr. Wilson did not hear the knell of American espousal of his doctrine of internationalism sounded by his successor. For the first time in a century the outgoing president did not witness the installation of the incoming executive.

Mr. Wilson drove with Mr. Harding from the White House to the capitol and occupied the President's room off the senate lobby, but just as the inaugural procession was about to form he begged to be excused from participation, feeling unequal to the exertion. He left the capitol before the inauguration ceremony began.

Senate Confirms Cabinet.

Another innovation was the appearance of President Harding before the senate immediately after the inauguration to present in person his nominations for his cabinet. After reading the list to the senators and commending his appointees to their approval, the President withdrew and the nominations soon were confirmed.

For the first time, the delivery of the inaugural address was something more than a formality, for every word of the speech was heard, by virtue of the sound amplifiers, by the 35,000 people massed on the plaza as far as the congressional library, a block distant.

The vast throng broke into applause repeatedly, particularly in approval of those passages condemnning the Wilson League of Nations covenant and pointing the way "back to normalcy" from pursuit of the visionary aims of the Wilson regime.

Would Expand Commerce.

The new President pledged an administration that will stand four-square on the principles of the republic as laid down by its founders. He promised his administration will work unceasingly for the furtherance of America's greatness in world affairs, and for the expansion of her commerce and influence—all without deviating from Washington's policy of "No entangling alliances" with foreign powers.

The supreme task facing the new administration, President Harding said is the "resumption of our onward normal way—reconstruction, readjustment, restoration."

To the hastening of these he pledged himself, but he warned at the same time that there is no instant step from disorder to order, that the recovery from war must be natural and unimpeded by any "wild experiments."

The League of Nations, paramount issue of the campaign, was not mentioned specifically by the new President, but concerning the foreign policy of his administration, he had this to say:

"We seek no part in directing the destinies of the old world. We do not mean to be entangled * * * America can be a party to no permanent military alliance. It can enter into no political commitments, nor assume any economic obligations which will subject our decisions to any other than our own authority. * * * A world super government is contrary to everything we cherish and can have no sanction by our republic."

The mandate of the people on Nov. 2, in this respect, was plain.

Continued on Page Eleven.

CHAMP CLARK, WELL KNOWN LEADER, DIES

Death Ends Career of Famous Democrat After Twenty-six Years of Service in Congress.

Death closed, on March 2, the career of Champ Clark of Missouri, for more than a quarter century a towering figure in national politics—stalwart of stalwarts in the Democratic party.

He died in the very shadow of the capitol.

Just over the way from the hotel where he has lived many years, house and senate seethed in the closing hours of the congress of which he was an honored member and leader. The stir of legislative battle was with him to the end.

He lived again in memory, as his pulses flagged, days of the eight years he wielded the speaker's gavel in the house.

Those sorrowing at his bedside heard the old chieftain mutter in his last delirium:

"The question is on adoption of the conference report."

By mandate more binding than any written law, congress barely halted in reverence to mark the passing of the aged member.

Ill but Short Time.

Knowing as the years had taught him to know the vital urgency of time in the closing days of a congress, the former speaker made known his will from what he knew was his deathbed.

His wish was carried to both houses that no halt in public business should be made at his death.

In obedience to that behest, the house, peopled with his personal friends of whatever party, halted a short half hour in adjournment, then marched on with its crowded program.

In that pressing work, Mr. Clark took active share up to little more than ten days ago, counciling his party colleagues as Democratic leader until a cold struck him down to become a victim to the infirmities of his 70 years of driving life that reckoned nothing of his own physical welfare.

His death threw a shadow over every face in the chamber when Representative Rucker, of the Missouri delegation, arose to announce it, voice choked with emotion.

Dies as He Wished to Die.

It was a halting brief eulogy he pronounced, but it drew from members signs of sorrow more eloquent than words to tell of the place the dead leader held in their affection and respect.

The formal motion for a half hour adjournment was made by Rep. Mondell, Republican leader.

Mr. Clark would have been 71 years old had he lived until March 6, but his 26 years of service in the house would have ended March 4, for he was defeated for re-election.

In the subdued talk on floor or in cloak rooms while the house paused in honor of his memory, friends of years standing scorned the suggestion that the stout heart of the Missourian had been shaken by political defeat. That he had foreseen long in advance, they said.

It was a more personal matter that had broken his spirit, they insisted—the death a year ago of his idolized, three-year-old grandson and namsake, Champ Clark Thomson.

Since that blow, it was said, Mr. Clark's colleagues had noted a waning of his keen interest in public affairs and a little droop to the massive shoulders so familiar through the years in the corridors of the capitol.

There was one thing upon which all were agreed, that Mr. Clark had died as he wished to die, in the harness of his life work. He had planned retirement to his home in Bowling Green, Mo., after March 4, but the end found him still serving country and his state in the house.

That made it possible for the house to vote his widow a year of her husband's salary as its first business when the memorial adjournment was over.

Dr. Jesse Shoup, Mr. Clark's physician, had little hope from the day his patient was taken down with a cold. Pleurisy developed quickly, but behind that there was an accumulation of ailments due largely to advanced age and the reckless energy Mr. Clark had thrown into his work.

In the senate, word of Mr. Clark's death was given by Senator Harrison of Mississippi. He spoke feelingly of the services the veteran Democratic leader had rendered his party and the nation, but Mr. Clark's wishes that no halt in the business of congress should be made in his honor prevailed and the senate kept on at its work.

Both houses of congress on March 5, however, paid respect to the dead leader in a manner which has been duplicated only a few times in the history of the nation's law making body.

Funeral services were held in the house chamber.

Before the services the body laid in state in the halls in which Mr. Clark fought for the right as he saw it. Not since 1914, when services were held for the late Sereno E. Payne, for more than 30 years a representative from New York, hasthe house chamber ben used for such a purpose.

Individual tributes to the memory of Mr. Clark quickly followed announcement of his death.

Amang them was a statement from "Uncle Joe" Cannon, who preceded Mr. Clark as speaker and who, completing a record for service in the house, was the subject of one of the last addresses which Mr. Clark made from the house floor.

"Champ Clark died in the harness, as I believed he preferred to die," said "Uncle Joe."

"Champ was my friend and colleague for more than a quarter of a century and we engaged in many contests on the floor without alienating our friendship or respect for each other. We did not strike below the belt."

Senator Williams of Mississippi, who preceded Mr. Clark as Democratic leader of the house, characterized his former colleague as "an honest, able man, of unselfish purpose and fundamentally developed to Jeffersonian Democratic principles."

Colleagues of the former speaker recalled that his last appearance in the house chamber was Feb. 14, the day before he was taken ill, and that his last extended address was late in January, in support of the proposal to increase the membership of the body in which he had so long served.

Dies in Harness

CHAMP CLARK

HARDING AIMS FOR NATIONAL DEFENSE DEP'T

New President May Unite War, Navy and Air Bureaus of United States Under One Head.

Washington is intensely interested in the report that President Harding hopes to combine the war and navy departments under one head during his administration.

It is generally known that the president-elect earnestly desires the reorganization of governmental departments although it has hardly been expected that his efforts at simplification of the governmental structure would go so far at the outset of his administration, it is generally conceded that closest possible co-operation is desirable at all times between the army and navy, and it frequently has been proposed that the two departments be merged under one head.

May Abandon Both.

Harding is understood to plan to abolish both the war and navy departments and in their stead create a department of national defense. Under the secretary of national defense it is suggested that there be three branches, the army, the navy and the air service, each carrying on independent activities and preside over by an under-secretary, yet under the immediate supervision of the secretary of national defense.

As a matter of economy in time of peace and national safety in time of war an arrangement of this kind, it is declared, would be ideal.

It is reported that John W. Weeks of Massachusetts and Edwin Denby of Michigan, who have been tendered respectively the posts of secretary of war and secretary of the navy, have accepted the appointments with the understanding that they will work together with the ultimate aim of effecting the amalgamation. Reorganization under one head would require an enormous amount of work and entail a great deal of new legislation, and it probably would be some time before the proposed change could be effected.

It has frequently been claimed that during the war the government lost millions of dollars because of the competitive buying of the war and navy departments. An amalgamation such as President Harding contemplates would obviate this waste and the creation of an air service branch of equal rank with the army and navy would provide for the growth of the country's newest arm of defense.

King Nicholas of Montenegrins Is Claimed by Death

KING NICHOLAS

King Nicholas of Montenegro died at Antibes, France, on March 1.

Nicholas I of Montenegro was born in October, 1841. He was proclaimed Prince of Montenegro as successor to his uncle Danielo I in 1860 and assumed the title of king under a resolution adopted unanimously by the national skupshtina in 1910 on the occasion of the 50th anniversary of his ascension. During the late war Montenegro was on the side of the allies. When the armistice was signed the Serbians ordered elections for national assembly and when the assembly met in 1918 it declared itself in favor of the deposition of Nicholas and the reigning dynasty. Shortly after the assembly voted for the union of Montenegro with the Jugo-Slav state of the Kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenese. Nicholas and his cabinet since that time have been in France and final decision as to the status of Montenegro lies with the peace conference.

SECOND FIRE IN TWO WEEKS WRECKS BOSTON CAR BARNS

A fire of unknown origin which caused damage estimated at $400,000, partly destroyed the car barns of the Boston Elevated Railway Co., in Armory street, in a residential district in Boston.

U. S. PLEDGES TO ALLIES TO BE REVEALED

American People Soon Will Know of Promises Made Foreign Nations by President Wilson.

The American people soon will learn the full details of the secret pledges given to the nations of Europe in the name of the government of the United States by Woodrow Wilson in furtherance of his policies of internationalism and world peace.

When President Harding and his secretary of state, Charles Evans Hughes, get all the data relative to the hidden agreements which Mr. Wilson sought to execute in behalf of the people of the United States, it is expected that the somewhat familiar phrases, "secret diplomacy" and "open covenants openly arrived at" will take on new and startling significance in public estimation.

Some of Mr. Wilson's suppressed understandings with foreign nations have come to light and others, it is believed, will be revealed when the new administration comes into power and obtains access to the huge mass of data now carefully hidden from the public in the archives of the state department.

Republican leaders believe that only a few of Wilson's clandestine commitments have been brought to light and that startling as these have been, their import will pale to nothingness in comparison with others yet to be hauled out into the light.

To Renounce Pledges.

It is declared that one of the first acts of President Harding will be to make it plain to all the nations of the world that the pledges made at the secret sessions of the Paris peace conference in behalf of the American people, were made without the knowledge or consent of the citizens of the United States and therefore cannot be regarded as binding.

Revelations recently made have caused great astonishment in official circles in Washington, especially the disclosure that the President had agreed that the United States would accept German bonds of approximately $343,445,000 in value in full payment of Belgian's debt to America. This secret agreement, it is claimed, would place the United States in the position of debt collector for the allied nations and might in the end result in America's "holding the bag" for millions, perhaps billions, of dollars.

Pledged to Accept.

Another thing that is exciting much comment is the fact that apparently the American people were pledged to accept these German bonds without having any opportunity to express their approval or disapproval of the suggestion. The whole transaction smacks of "secret diplomacy" with a vengeance, but no more so than several other secret agreements the existence of which came to light after the President's return from the peace conference. One of these undertakings was that the United States should enter into a triple alliance with England and France to protect France from attack, providing the French accepted the league of nations covenant in lieu of occupying the left bank of the Rhine. Another was the agreement providing for an American mandate over Armenia.

Among pledges which it has been claimed at different times by European statesmen were given by President Wilson was one providing that the United States would agree, following entrance into the league of nations, to consider plans for canceling war debts. Another was supposed to provide that the United States agree to a British proposal to pool shipping interests.

Although there have been many rumors that President Wilson entered into pledges of this character, official confirmation of their existence by the President is lacking. It will remain for the Harding administration to fully disclose the existence or nonexistence of these and many other supposed mementoes of Wilsonian diplomacy.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

ACCEPTANCE by Federal Judge Landis of the position as supreme baseball arbitartor is inconsistent with the full and adequate performance of his duties as judge and constitutes a serious impropriety on his part, the house judiciary committee held in recommending investigation at the next session of impeachment charges.

John Skelton Williams retired on March 2 as controller of the currency. In accepting his resignation President Wilson wrote Mr. Williams that he had been done a "gross injustice" by the way in which the senate banking committee had handled the question of his reconfirmation.

Miss Clara Smith Hamon, charged with murder in connection with the death of Jake L. Hamon of Ardmore, Okla., pleaded not guilty when arraigned in district court.

Municipal Judge Horace L. Small of Portsmouth, Ohio, charged with transporting intoxicating liquor in violation of the prohibition law, was arraigned in court and pleaded guilty to the charge, being fined $1,000 and costs. Judge Small tendered his resignation to Governor Davis.

First official order issued by Warren G. Harding as president of the United States was to open the gates to the White House grounds, closed to the public ever since this country broke off relations with Germany early in 1917.

The new government of Persia has discarded the proposed Anglo-Persian government and has approved the Russo-Persian treaty of alliance. The pro-British government at Teheran was overthrown by Persian Cossacks.

The house resolution providing for general repeal of wartime laws was passed by the senate and signed by Woodrow Wilson.

Angus W. McLean of Lumberton, N. C., has resigned as assistant secretary of the treasury in charge of internal revenue and customs. He will continue as managing director of the war finance corporation on which his term expires as a director in 1922.

WOODROW WILSON is to take up the practice of law. He will form a partnership with Bainbridge Colby, retiring secretary of state. The firm will have offices in New York and Washington.

Responsibility for the wreck at Porter, Ind., in which 37 persons were killed, has been fixed as far as officials of the railroads were concerned upon the engineer and fireman of the Michigan Central train.

Reductions in wages of more than 20,000 unskilled laborers employed by the New York Central railroad is being discussed at a conference between railroad executives and representatives of the men in New York City.

Rep. Henry T. Rainey, Democrat of Illinois, was nominated by Wilson to be a member of the federal tariff commission. His term in congress has expired.

David Lamar, known as the "wolf of Wall street," must serve one year in the Trenton, N. J., penitentiary for conspiracy to restrain foreign trade and commerce during the war, Federal Justice Manton has ruled.

William B. Wilson, who retired as secretary of labor, was appointed by Wilson as a member of the international joint commission to succeed Obadiah Gardner of Maine, who resigned. Joseph P. Tumulty, Wilson's private secretary, declined appointment.

A mob of more than 300 men, women and children, protesting against the high price of bread, was dispersed by police in front of a Detroit bakery last week. The members of the mob resented paying 15 cents for a small loaf of bread.

Two submarines went on the rocks off the southern New England coast recently. Coast guardsmen took off the crews. The undersea boats became lost in a fog.

Count Michael Karolyi, former president of the Hungarian council, has been expelled from Italy.

President Harding's cabinet formally took office on March 5. The first meeting was called for March 8.

COSTA RICA will rely upon the council of the league of nations for a solution of the controversy which has brought that country and Panama to the verge of war. The government will not welcome arbitration from another source.

A temporary injunction enjoining the Ohio utilities commission and the state attorney general from interfering with railroads in Ohio charging incerased passenger rates authorized by the interstate commerce commission, was issued in the federal district court at Columbus.

During the 66th congress more than 23,000 bills and resolutions were introduced and only a few more than 400 were passed, as shown by figures compiled by congressional clerks. Over 17,000 were introduced in the house and nearly 6,000 in the senate.

Convention of the Ohio department of the American Legion will be held in Toledo on Sept. 26 and 27. On the 25th the 37th division veterans will hold a reunion.

The last bill signed by President Wilson was one providing for the erection of memorials at Arlington Memorial cemetery in memory of the soldier dead of the World war.

Governor Mechem of New Mexico received the resignation on March 4 of Senator Albert B. Fall, who has been confirmed as secretary of the interior in the cabinet of President Harding.

Married 14 times in three years, a deserter from both the army and navy, and now serving a term in the naval prison at Portsmouth, N. H., comprises the alleged war record of Harold Hammon, 20.

Former Senator Henderson of Nevada was shot through the wrist by Charles A. Grock, a former resident of Nevada, while standing in front of the senate office building in Washington. The wound is not dangerous.

By a vote of two to one the Ohio tax commission set aside a tentative order for a reappraisal of real estate in 60 counties

KIWANIS PRESIDENT IMPRISONS A PATIENT

Roy E. Woods, besides being an optician, is president of an Ohio Kiwanis club.

Locking his office, he went home to his noonday lunch.

While eating he had a hunch that he had forgotten something. But he couldn't think what it was.

An hour later it occurred to him.

Hurrying back to his office he unlocked the door and entered the eye-testing room, where he found one of his patrons fuming about his imprisonment

THE STOWMARKET MYSTERY

By Louis Tracy

(Copyright, 1904, R. F. Fenno Co.)

Continued from Last Week

"To meet Miss Layton at eleven. Do so, my dear fellow. But come to town tomorrow evening. Winter and I may want you."

So the detective sent another telegram to detain that dress suit, and Hume seemed to have quickly conquered his disinclination to visit Stowmarket.

CHAPTER X.

The Black Museum.

Winter, who had never seen Capella, was so well posted by Brett as to his personal appearance that he experienced no difficulty in picking out the Italian when he alighted from the train at Liverpool Street Station next morning.

Capella did not conduct himself like a furtive villain. He jumped into a hansom. His valet followed in a four-wheeler with the luggage. In each instance the address given to the driver was that of a well-known West End hotel.

The detective's cab kept pace with Capella's through Old Broad Street, Queen Victoria Street, and along the Embankment. At the Mansion House, and again at, Blackfriars they halted side by side, and Winter noticed that his quarry was looking into space with sullen, vindictive eyes.

"He means mischief to somebody," was Winter's summing up. "I wonder if he intends to knife Hume?" for Brett had given his professional confrere a synopsis of all that happened before they met, and of his subsequent conversattion with the "happy couple" in Beechcroft Hall.

He repeated his remarks to the barrister when he reached Brett's chambers.

"Capella will do nothing so crude," was the comment. "He is no fool. I do not credit him with the murder of Sir Alan, but if I am mistaken in this respect, it is impossible to suppose that he can dream of clearing his path again by the same drastic method. Of course he means mischief, but he will stab reputations, not individuals."

"When will you come to the Black Museum?"

"At once, if you like. But before we set out I want to discuss Mr. Okasaki with you. What sort of a person is he?"

"A genuine Jap, small, lively, and oval-faced. His eyes are like tiny slits in a water melon, and when he laughs his grin goes back to his ears."

"Really, Winter, I did not credit you with such a fund of picturesque imagery. Would you know him again?"

"I can't be certain. All Japs are very much alike, to my thinking, but if I heard him talk I would be almost sure. Why do you ask?"

"Because I have been looking up a little information with reference to the Ko-Katana and its uses. Now Okasaki is the name of a Japanese town. Family names almost invariably have a topographical foundation, referring to some village, river, street, or mountain, and there may be thousands of Okasakis. Then, again, it was the custom some years ago for a man to be called one name at birth, another when he became of age, a third when he obtained some official position, and so on. For instance, you would be called Spring when you were born, Summer when you were twenty-one, Autumn when you became a policeman, and Winter when you reached your present rank."

"Oh, Christopher!" cried the detective. "And if I were made Chief Inspector?"

"Then your title would be 'Top Dog' or something of the sort."

Mr. Winter assimilated the foregoing information with a profound thankfulness that we in England do these things differently.

"Why are you so interested in Mr. Okasaki?" he inquired.

"I will answer your question by another. Why was he so interested in the Ko-Katana?"

"That is hardly what I told you, Mr. Brett. He professed to be interested in the crime itself. But now I come to think of it, he did ask me to let him see the thing."

"And did you?"

"Yes; I wanted all the information I could get."

"My position exactly. Let us go to Scotland Yard."

The famous Black Museum has often been the subject of articles in the public press that no detailed description is needed here. It contains, in glass cases, or hanging on the walls, a weird collection of articles famous in the annals of crime. It is not open to the public, and Brett, who had not seen the place before, examined its relics with much curiosity.

The detective exhibited a pardonable pride in some of them, but his companion dampened his enthusiasm by saying:

"This is a depressing sight."

"In what way?"

"British rogues are evidently of low intelligence in the average. A bludgeon and a halter make up their history."

"There's more than that in a good many cases."

"Ah, I forgot the handcuffs."

"Well, here is the Ko-Katana," said Winter shortly.

The barrister took the fateful weapon, not more deadly than a paper-knife in appearance, and scrutinized it closely.

"It has not been cleaned," he said.

"No, it was left untouched after the doctor withdrew it from the poor young fellow's breast."

Brett produced a magnifying glass. Beneath the rust on the blade he thought he could distinguish some Japanese characters in the quaint pictorial script adapted by that singular people from the Chinese system of writing.

He brought the knife nearer to the window and carefully focussed it.

Winter watched him with quiet agony. He had never noticed the signs before.

"Mr. Okasaki did not tell you what these scratches meant?" inquired the barrister.

"No. He did not see them."

"Sure?"

"Quite positive. Of course, it is very smart on your part to hit upon them so quickly, but what possible purpose can it serve to find out the meaning of something carved in Japan more than fifty years ago, at the very least?"

"I do not know. It is very stupid of me, I admit, but I have not the faintest notion."

"Does it make the finding of Okasaki more important?"

"To a certain extent. We want to have everything explained. At present we have so little of what I regard as really definite evidence."

"May I ask what that little is?"

"Sir Alan Hume-Frazer was murdered with a knife produced, by a man like David Hume, whom 'Rabbit Jack' saw standing beneath the yews. Not much, eh?"

Winter shook his head dubiously.

"If Sir Alan were shot instead of stabbed," went on the barrister, "the first thing you would endeavor to determine would be the caliber and nature of the bullet. Why not be equally particular about the knife?"

"But this weapon has been for fifty years in Glen Tochan. Its history is thoroughly established."

"It is? Who made it? Whose crest does it bear? What does this motto signify? If you wanted to kill a man would you use this toy? Why was not the sword itself employed?"

"That string of questions leaves me out, Mr. Brett."

"I am equally uninformed. I can only answer the last one. The sword is intended for suicidal purposes, the Ko-Katana for an enemy. This is a case of murder, not suicide."

The detective wheeled sharply on his heels, thereby upsetting Charles Peace's telescopic ladder.

"You suspect Okasaki!" he cried.

"My dear fellow. Okasaki is, say, five feet nothing. The murderer is five feet ten inches in height. Japanese are clever people, but they are not—telescopes," and he picked up the ladder.

"Winter grinned. "You always make capital out of my blunders," he said.

"Pooh! My banking account is limited. Let us go. The moral atmosphere in this room is vile."

Outside the Central Police Office they separated, Brett to pay some long-neglected calls, Winter to hunt up Capella's movements and initiate inquiries about Okasaki.

The detective came to Brett's chambers at five o'clock, in a great state of excitement.

"Thank goodness you are at home, sir," he cried, when Smith admitted him to the barrister's sanctum. "Capella is off to Naples."

Naples, the scene of his marriage! What did this journey portend? Naught but the gravest considerations would take him so far away from home when he knew that David and Helen were reunited.

"How did you discover this fact?" asked Brett, awaking out of a brown study.

"Easily enough, as it happened. Ninety-nine per cent of gentlemen's valets are keen sports. Barbers and hotel porters run them close. I do a bit that way myself—"

The barrister groaned.

"Not often, sir, but this is holiday time, you see. Anyhow, I gave the hall porter, whom I know, the wink to come to a neighboring bar during his time off for tea. He actually brought Capella's man—William his name is—with him. I told them I had backed the first winner today, an eight to one chance, and that started them. I offered to put them on a certainty next week, and William's face fell. 'It's a beastly nuisance,' he said, 'I'm off to Naples with my boss tomorrow.' 'Well,' said I, 'if you're not going before the night train, perhaps I may be able—' But that made him worse, because they leave by the 11 a. m. Victoria."

Brett began to pace the room. He could not make up his mind to visit Naples in person. For one thing, he did not speak Italian. But Capella must be followed. At last he decided upon a course of action.

"Winter," he said, "do you know a man we can trust, an Italian, or, better still, an Italian-speaking Englishman, who can undertake this commission for us?"

"Would you mind ringing for Smith, sir?" replied the detective, who seemed to be mightily pleased with himself.

Smith appeared.

"At the foot of the stairs you will find a gentleman named Holden," said Winter. "Ask him to come up, please."

Holden appeared, a sallow personage, long-nosed and shrewd-looking. The detective explained that Mr. Holden was an ex-police sergeant, retained for many years at headquarters on account of his fluency in the language of Tasso. Winter did not mention Tasso. This is figurative.

An arrangement was quickly made. He was to start that evening and meet Capella on arrival at Naples; Winter would telegraph the fact of the Italian's departure according to program. Holden was not to spare expense in employing local assistance if necessary. He was to report everything he could learn about Capella's movements.

Brett wanted to hand him £50, but found that all the money he had in his possession at the moment only totaled up to £35.

Winter produced a small bag.

"It was quite true what I said," he smirked. "I did back the first winner, and, what's more, I drew it—sixteen of the best."

"I had no idea the police force was so corrupt," sighed Brett, as he completed the financial transaction, and Mr. Holden took his departure. The detective also went off to search for Okasaki.

About nine oclock Hume arrived.

"You will be glad to hear," he said, "that the rector invited me to lunch. He approves of my project, and will pray for my success. It has been a most pleasant day for me, I can assure you."

"The rector retired to his study immediately after lunch I presume?"

"Yes," said David innocently. "Has anything important occurred in town?"

Brett gave him a resume of events. A chance allusion to Sir Alan caused the young man to exclaim:

"By the way, you have never seen his photograph. He and I were very much alike, you know, and I have brought from my rooms a few pictures which may interest you."

He handed to Brett photographs of himself and his two cousins, and of the older Sir Alan and Lady Hume-Frazer, taken singly and in groups.

The barrister examined them minutely.

"Alan and I," pointed out his client, "were photographed during our last visit to London. Poor chap! He never saw this picture. The proofs were not sent until after his death."

Something seemed to puzzle Brett very considerably. He compared the pictures one with the other, and paid heed to every detail.

"Let me understand," Brett said at last. "I think I have it in my notes that at the time of the murder you were twenty-seven, Sir Alan twenty-four, and Mrs. Capella twenty-six?"

"That is so, approximately. We were born respectively in January, October and December. My twenty-seventh birthday fell on the 11th."

"Stated exactly, you were two years and nine months older than he?"

"Yes."

"You don't look it."

"I never did. We were always about the same size as boys, but he matured at an earlier age than I."

"It is odd. How old were you when this group was taken?"

The photograph depicted a family gathering on the lawn at Beechcroft. There were eight persons in it, three being elderly men.

David reflected.

"That was before I left Harrow, and Christmas time. Seventeen almost, within a couple of weeks."

"So your cousin Margaret was sixteen?"

"Yes."

"She was remarkably tall, well-developed for her age."

"That was a notable characteristic from an early age. We boys used to call her 'Mama,' when we wanted to vex her."

"The three old gentlemen are very much alike. This is the baronet. Who are the others?"

"My father and uncle."

"What! Do you mean to tell me there is another branch of the family?"

"Well, yes, in a sense. My uncle is dead. His son, my age or a little older, for the youngest of the three brothers was married first, was last heard of in Argentina."

Brett threw the photograph down with a clatter.

"Good Heavens!" he vociferated, "when shall I begin to comprehend this business in its entirety? How many more uncles, and aunts, and cousins have you?"

Amazed by this outburst, Hume endeavored to put matters right.

"I never thought—" he commence.

"You come to me to do the thinking, Hume. For goodness' sake switch your memory for five minutes from Miss Layton, and tell me all you know of your family history. Have you any other relations?"

"None whatever."

"And this newly-arrived cousin, what of him?"

"He was in the navy, and being of a quarrelsome disposition, was court-martialed for some small outbreak. He would not submit to discipline, and resigned the service. Then his father died, and Bob went off to South America. I have never heard of him since. I know very little about my younger uncle's household. Indeed, the occasion recorded by the photograph was the last time the old men met in friendship. There was a dispute about money matters. My Uncle Charles was in the city, the two estates being left by my grandfather to the two oldest sons. Charles Hume-Frazer died a poor man, having lost his fortune by speculation."

"Have you seen your cousin Robert? Did he resemble Alan and you?"

"We were all as like as peas. People say that our house is remarkable for the unchanging type of its male line. That is readily demonstrated by the family portraits. You have not been in the diningroom or picture gallery at Beechcroft, or you must have noticed this instantly."

Brett flung himself into a chair.

"The Argentine!" he muttered. "A nice school for a 'quarrelsome' Hume-Frazer."

He had calmed sufficiently to reach for his cigaret case when Smith entered with a note, delivered by a boy messenger.

It was from Winter:

"Have found Okasaki. His name is now Numagawa Jiro, so you were right, as usual. He and Mrs. Jiro live at 17 St. John's Mansions, Kensington."

CHAPTER XI.

Mr. "Okasaki."

In fifteen minutes Brett was bowling along Knightsbridge in a hansom, having left Hume with a strict injunction to rack his brains for any further undiscovered facts bearing upon the inquiry, and turn up promptly at ten o'clock next morning.

Although the hour was late for calling upon a complete stranger, the barrister could not rest until he had inspected the Jiro menage. No. 17 was a long way from the ground level. Indeed, the cats of Kensington, if sufficiently entreprising, inhabited the floor above.

He rang, and was surveyed with astonishment by a very small maidservant.

"Is Mr. Numagawa Jiro at home?" he inquired.

"No, sir, but Mrs. Jiro is."

An infantine wail from one of the apartments showed that there was also a young Jiro.

The maid neither advanced nor retreated. She simply stood stock still, petrified by the sight of a well-dressed visitor.

Brett suggested that she should inform her mistress of his presence.

"Please, sir," whispered the girl, "are you from Ipswich?"

"No; from Victoria Street."

"I only asked, sir, because master is particular about people from Ipswich. They upset missus so."

She vanished into the interior, and came back to usher him into the drawingroom. The flat was expensively furnished, but very untidy. He at once perceived, however, that the "former" Mr. Okasaki was not romancing when he boasted of his artistic tastes. The Japanese articles in the room were gems of faience and lacquer work.

The entrance of Mrs. Jiro drew the barrister's eyes from surrounding objects. He was momentarily stunned. The woman was almost a giantess, and amazingly stout. In a tiny flat, waited on by a diminutive servant, and married to a Japanese, she was grotesque.

Originally a very tall and fairly good-looking girl, she had evidently blossomed out like one of the gorgeous chrysanthemums of her husband's favored land.

Assuredly she had acquired no Japanese traits either in manner or appearance. At first she seemed to be in a genuinely British bad temper, but Brett excelled in the art of smoothing the ruffled plumes of femininity.

"What is it?" she demanded, surveying him suspiciously.

"I wish to see Mr. Jiro," he said, "but permit me to apalogize for making such an untimely call. As he is not at home, I must not trouble you beyond inquiring a likely hour to see him tomorrow."

He smiled so pleasantly that the lady became more complaisant.

"He may not be very long—" she commenced, but the youthful Jiro's voice was again heard in fretful complaint.

"My baby is not well tonight," she explained.

"Poor little darling!" said Brett.

He was tempted to add: "What is its name?" but refrained.

"Won't you sit down?" said Mrs. Jiro. "As I was saying, my husband may not be very long—"

She was fated not to complete that doubly accurate sentence, for at that moment a key rattled in the outer door.

"Here he is," she announced; and Mr. Jiro entered.

It was fortunate that the gravity of his errand, no less than his power of self-control, kept Brett from laughing. As it was, he smiled very broadly when he greeted the master of the flat, for the little man was small even for a Japanese.

The contrast between him and his helpmate was ludicrous. He could not possibly kiss her unless she stooped, nor would his arms encircle her shoulders.

"And how is my pretty karasu?" he asked, regarding his wife fondly.

"Don't call me that, Nummie!" she cried.

Turning to Brett she explained, "He calls me a crow, and says it is a compliment, but I don't like it."

"In Japan the clow speaks with the voice of love," grinned Jiro.

"Well, it sounds funny in London, so just attend to this gentleman. He has come to see you on business."

Mrs. Jiro forthwith seated herself to listen to the conclave. Brett, though warned by the maid's remark, could not help himself, so he went straight to the point.

"Over a year ago," he said, "you were in Ipswich."

Instantly a severe chill fell upon his hearers. The man shrank, the woman expanded, but before either could utter a word, the barrister continued:

To Be Continued

Women teachers of England recently held a big demonstration in London in support of their demand for equal pay with men teachers.

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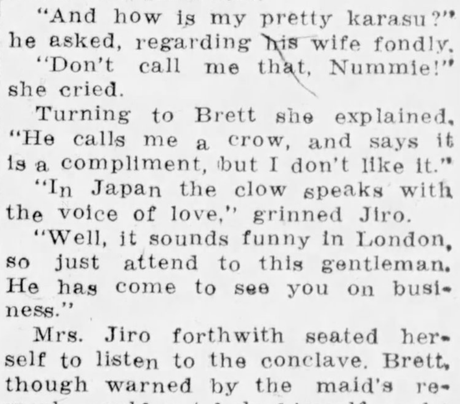

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When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1921.

Two wings will not make an angel of the Democratic party.

Personal liberty is largely a matter of doing as one pleases that which displeases.

Cancellation of war debts would be a poor example to set before the man who owes the grocer.

Overseer Voliva insists that the world is flat, but he doesn't spend any time looking for the jumping-off place.

Lima Beane says the loafer does not consider half a loaf better than none.

Turning Democrats out of office at this time of year is not so bad. Spring is near and they need fresh air.

What civilization needs is more civilized people.

Edison will have perfected his greatest invention when he is prepared to give an infallible answer to the question—"Where do we go from here?"

When two extremely old people get married we suppose it is a case of love at second sight.

Fifty-four years and a fraction is the average age of the new cabinet. As to the average girth measurement we have seen no statement, but it will not be large, on account of Will Hays.

There are lots of people who cannot save anything but daylight.

It is important to the country that every generation of Democrats should know what it means to be kicked out of office.

Civilization is a state of human development that moves a man to pay the laundry for destroying his collars.

One paper says the auto interests everyone. That is true. Some are interested in owning it and riding in it and others are interested in dodging it.

In one Georgia judicial district whisky may be stolen with impunity. Consumption carries its own punishment.

"When the devil finds you loafing," says Collier in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "he sits down on the bench with you." Worse than that. Sometimes he has the nerve to come in and put his feet on the desk.

It is a lonesome human being in whose ear Hope does not whisper some sweet thing when spring gets near.

Sleeping sickness is too serious for joking purposes. Winter itch is one of the few ailments that can be treated facetiously, without hurting somebody's feelings.

Typhus and Bolshevism are undesirable immigrants.

Scrap the navy? John Paul Jones had nothing but a scrap to fight with.

Democrats will now proceed to look for administration blunders, forgetting that Uncle Sam has had a sore thumb for nearly eight years.

To see what time the sun rises, it is easier to consult the almanac in the evening than to get out of bed in the morning.

Most people like to hear rumors, because they are either too good or too bad to be true.

There is no peace where sovietism reigns. Nothing but pieces.

Pro-Germanism seems to have as many lives as a cat.

T. R. Jr. is to become assistant secretary of the navy. But of still greater importance is the report that he is taking boxing lessons, and that he packs a wallop in his left mitt. T. R. Jr. is following in effaceable footprints.

Japan apologizes nicely for the killing of Lieutenant Langdon. She'll see that he isn't killed again.

The Order Changeth

No one, unless it is George Washington, has ever gone into the presidency with a larger stock of good will to his credit than has Warren G. Harding. He has carried an election with record-making pluralities. His simplicity, his humanity, have won him high favor with a people loving, above all others, men in their own likeness. He has picked a good cabinet and indicated sound intentions. As the starting gates lift, the advantages are all that any new president could pray for.

Yet large quantities of good will cannot serve Mr. Harding as the insurance for a successful administration. He must deal with heaped-up problems with such wisdom that, though many citizens will be hurt by his decisions, the majority will not. He must convince an impatient nation that, as Rome was not built in a day, neither can all its burdens be lifted and its questions answered in 24 hours. He must steer a course in the world that, inconsistently, is both sick of war and bumptious to the point of easily making war. There are party followers to comfort when government jobs must be abolished. There are old advisers to listen to with patience and to keep friendly when the advice, in his judgment, is of poor quality. There is congress which, escaped from Wilsonian overlordship, will want to grab all the reigns as slaves emancipated sometimes have done. Not least troublesome of all to deal with is that weakness of human nature which, as in the case of his predecessor, brings to a man in high office the ineradicable belief that, instead of being a little lower than the angels, he is a good deal more.

So while Mr. Harding enters the White House to the sound of great cheering, cheerfulness cannot all be his. His work is cut out for him, and that piece of work is as high and as thick through as the Rocky mountains. May courage and understanding and all the mother wit of his race be with him. And may God guide his hand.

Majorities for Amendments

Some of those who fought woman suffrage and prohibition to the end still cherish dreams of reversing the decision finally made by the people of the United States, because they believe that the majority was in some way hoodwinked or cheated. Living, as most of them do, in places where local sentiment was opposed to prohibition and to woman suffrage, they are unable to realize that their feelings and the sentiment of the majority of their neighbors, was not the prevailing opinion and desire of the country.

These protesters against facts accomplished think that the ratification of constitutional amendments by states, instead of by the vote of the nation, as a whole, played tricks upon the majority and gave the minority victories which are not supported by the larger part of the people of the United States. They know that in ratifying an amendment to the constitution Nevada counts just as much as New York, and that fact leads them to the belief that the big states were outnumbered and ultimately coerced by the little ones.

The truth is plain, however, that both the Eighteenth amendment and the Nineteenth represent accurately the opinion and the wishes of the majority of the American people today. The evidence is overwhelming that the margin on both prohibition and woman suffrage is very large. It must run up well into the millions.

Before prohibition became the law of the country it had been carried in such great industrial states as Ohio and Michigan. It had prevailed at the polls in so many states, and it had been beaten by such narrow margins in some of the others, that there was plenty of evidence that the majority in the country as a whole was "dry," not "wet."

That might not have been so if woman suffrage had not been coming along with prohibition. But in many states where both had triumphed, as in Michigan, the result had been the piling up of immense prohibition majorities. It must not be forgotten that in 1918 a proposed amendment to the constitution of Michigan, which would have permitted the sale of beer and light wines, was defeated by 207,520 votes out of a total of 852,260. And after woman suffrage came into effect in Ohio a referendum on the Crabbe act, the purpose being to defeat that stringent measure for the enforcement of prohibition, ended in a majority of 286,819 on the "bone-dry" side.

As for the attitude for the majority on woman suffrage, those who are not yet reconciled to equality between the sexes at the polls, with its natural consequences in respect to the liquor traffic and other questions, ought to look squarely in the face such facts as the majority of more than 102,000 for woman suffrage in New York, in 1917, as a state issue. When the most populas of the states voted that way, by so wide a margin, it became evident that with many millions of women given the ballot by the states the whole country would surely be swept for equal suffrage, if it could vote on that question as a unit.

Now, with the women voting everywhere, it is safe to say that a general national referendum on woman suffrage would result in a majority of at least 10,000,000 on the equal suffrage side. It might reach 15,000,000. And the tests made in Ohio and Michigan, not to speak of smaller states with a lower percentage of foreign-born citizens, show plainly that prohibition would be sustained, in a country-wide popular vote, by at least 5,000,000, probably by 10,000,000.

No, it is not true that the majority of the people are misrepresented by woman suffrage and prohibition. It is not true that either the Eighteenth amendment or the Nineteenth stands on a false foundation of majorities reckoned by states, but without the support of majorities in the vote of the nation, as a whole.

The Truly Grateful

Amid the tumult and the shouting over the change of administrations, one is likely to miss the note of deep, heartfelt gratitude. But it is there, nevertheless. It is expressed by those thousands who have served their Uncle Samuel under the captainship of Postmaster General Burleson.

This Burleson person was of the breed of "Hardboiled" Smith, of notorious memory. His idea of authority was to create fear, to institute the nightmare where pride and contentment had been, to treat morale as an encumbrance. It was his public joy to show how his department had amassed a surplus of dollars. But as he revealed his character, one saw that it was also his joy to nag at postal clerks and postmen, to make himself hated by them because of the damage he could do to their spirit. He was not merely opposed to providing the members of the postal service with a living wage during the period of excessively high living, but he was opposed as well—it seemed all too clear—to their considering themselves citizens of their own country, endowed by reason of birth with the rights guaranteed by the constitution. Workers, under the Burleson regime, were forced into spending their hours of rest at all sorts of jobs for the sole purpose of making ends meet. They were forced to conform to silly, needless and tyrannical rules. They were forced, thousands of them, to throw up their jobs and to seek a decent, self-respecting living in private employment.

The postal people do not know what kind of a postmaster general Will Hays will make. But they know that no change can be made now that will not be a change for the better. And so, throughout the service, the words are: "Thank God for the end of Burleson."

Not a German Secret

The Du Ponts have felt called upon to deny a charge, made in Germany, that they have sent spies to worm from the Prussians the trade secrets of dye manufacture.

THE PRICELESS THIRST

BY WALT MASON.

SOME thirsty people wail and sigh because there is no gin; some day their costly thirst will die, and comfort will begin. A little while they'll dodge the cops and go to wild extremes to carry home a sack of hops and work out home-brew dreams. A little while they'll think it sport to trail the bootleg shark through alley foul and squalid court, to some sequestered park; but they'll soon tire of all such brews that work like this commands, that make a man take off his shoes and walk upon his hands. A little while they'll walk in gloom, and yearn for things to drink, and hair restorers they'll consume, and many brands of ink. While yet this thirst of theirs endures they'll drink all things that kick, and liniments and spavin cures will make their innards sick. But all things perish and decay, like roses in the dell, and e'en a thirst will fade away, if it's not nurtured well. And to these wights will come a time, a morning fair will come, when they'd refuse to give a dime to greet the Demon Rum. And often they will wonder why they used to wildly beef because they lacked a shot of rye to multiply their grief.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

The accusation has its humorous as well as its dishonest side. An English chemist was the original discoverer of coal-tar dyes. A German chemist in the same laboratory obtained the formula of the process and straightway trotted over to Germany with it. The German dye industry dates from this time.

The Germans would like to make a great mystery of their dye making. It is money in their pockets. In 1914 their country was manufacturing three-fourths of the coal-tar products of the world. Their factories were paying upon an average 22 per cent a year, occasionally 50 per cent. Yet the processes were so little secret that three years after war had shut German dyes off from the United States the hundred and more American factories, all built after 1914, were making as much dyestuff for home consumption as was imported in 1913, and, in addition, were exporting dyes. The imports had a value of about $12,000,000 a year in the period of German monopoly. The American manufactures developed a value of $57,000,000 a year. We could not steal German trade secrets during the war. In spite of the handicap, as Germans might call it, an industry went successfully through the process of investment, experimentation, organization and marketing the product—all in a little span of years.

Dr. Hesse, an American, went to Germany before the war and was freely given the run of industrial laboratories. He says: "There was nothing inherently uncanny, magical or wizardly about their occupation whatever. It was nothing but plain hard work and keeping everlastingly at it."

The German dyestuff monopoly is broken. But the Germans would like to recover it by making the world think they alone could capture the key to nature.

ABE MARTIN

Any time Ike Lark's wife gits tired o' him he's wanted in Kokomo, Toledo an' Youngstown.

A collar allus goes t' th' laundry once too often.

VARIETIES

The shortest taxi ride in Berlin costs $5.

Cincinnati prior to 1790 was known as Losanteville.

Marriage was restored to the English clergy in 1547.

Clasp or spring knives came originally from Flanders.

Antwerp was a small republic in the eleventh century.

The hand-made shoe industry is still of great importance in Spain.

Doctors say that sitting with the legs crossed is conducive to obesity.

The early Romans broke a cake over the bride's head as a symbol of plenty.

New York city is the home of nearly one-half of all the Jews in North America.

Chocolate and cocoanuts are used as currency in parts of the South African interior.

Pantomime has held sway at the Drury Lane theatre in London for the last 40 years.

The physically defective child, says an expert, always forgets his deformity in his dreams.

Turkey is the only country in Europe where there are no woman suffrage associations.

Spaniards discovered cocoa in the new world and lost no time in introducing it into Europe.

The trans-Austrian railway provides free of charge shower baths for through passengers.

Identification cards are suggested by an English bishop as a means of guarding against bigamy.

In France it is fashionable to place gold bracelets, studded with jewels, on the forelegs of poodles.

An electric pen has been invented by a native of India that carbonizes paper over which it passes.

It has been estimated that about 2,000,000,000 chicks are hatched in the United States every year.

In many of the government offices in London the clerks now are permitted to smoke while at work.

One of the only two white kangaroos known in the world has been sent to England from Australia.

Germany owes approximately $48 for every dollar she owed in 1913, the total being more than $58,000,000,000.

The British Columbian government has decided to adopt the American rule of the road and turn to the right.

It has been reckoned that a single pair of sparrows and a nest of young ones consume about 3,000 insects a week.

Twenty-five million dollars is to be spent in widening a section of London's famous thoroughfare, the Strand.

Austria has a law requiring every employer to retain as many workmen on his books as he had before the war.

It is estimated that 25,000,000 copies of Charles Dickens' works have been published since they first appeared 70 years ago.

Shaving, according to one doctor, increases neuralgia and other troubles of the face and so tends to shorten life.

Mexican rope-soled shoes are now sold in England, and for dry weather wear they are said to be cool and comfortable.

The number of women students attending German universities has increased nearly fourfold during the last decade.

An authority on finance, after exhaustive investigation, finds that in America only one rich man's son in 17 dies rich.

England has been discussing the use of fuel oil in railway locomotives for seven years and is again agitating the subject.

The wet flat lands of Ecuador produce a vine yielding a fruit which, when dried, forms a sponge superior to animal sponges.

There are 6,000 salmon fishers in San Francisco who go once a year to Alaska for the annual pack. Their wages aggregate $6,000,000.

The republic of Brazil is one of the latest additions to the number of jurisdictions adopting the principle of workmen's compensation.

A silkworm now being produced in America will spin silk threads of any desired hue, the coloring matter being inserted into the silkworm's food.

It has been found that a plant, if drugged with chloroform and made dormant, will, after it has recovered, begin to grow with abnormal speed.

Before the war, Russia's 30 grand dukes owned 5,000 square miles of land and 325 palaces and castles and employed about 20,000 servants. Their income ran into the billions.

Swedish women of all classes are particularly fond of flowers, and in proportion to its size and population Stockholm has more flower shops than any other European city.

YOUNG AND ARISTOCRATIC AIREDALE IS APPOINTED WHITE HOUSE DOG EXTRAORDINARY BY NEW PRESIDENT

PROPHECY has reached fulfillment. "I told you so!" Early in the campaign of last summer the writer of this made the prediction that if Warren G. Harding were elected President there would be a White House dog. It was based upon Mr. Harding's great sympathy for dumb animals in general and his great love of good dogs in particular. No occult powers were required to see into the future.

Washington dispatches of Saturday told of the President's acceptance of an Airedale dog, Caswell Laddie Boy, and his appointment to the position of White House dog extraordinary. The dispatch said "the pup got its first taste of official life when it attended with its new master the grave deliberations at the White House of President Harding and Secretary Hughes on the Panama-Costa Rica problem."

This "official dog" is the gift of Charles W. Quetsche of Toledo, to Mr. Harding. Mr. Quetsche is a dog fancier.

President Harding is not a fancier, but a dog lover. There is imperishable proof of this in the printed tribute he paid to the mighty Jumbo, who lived with the Hardings and protected them for eight years in the Marion home. When he was not at the Mt. Vernon avenue residence Jumbo was at the Star office. He was a friend of the newsboys, of everybody connected with the paper and many of the subscribers. Yet in an evil hour he got hold of poison and died a tragic death.

An Appreciation of Jumbo.

What Editor Harding wrote in his newspaper following the taking-off of his faithful friend bespeaks his friendship for dogkind. This much of what he said in that notable tribute proves his deep feeling:

"He had romped with hundreds of different newsboys and found canine joy in their familiar greetings. Yet there was a serious side to this playful, good-natured dog. He had a watchful eye for the suspicious-looking, and would guard a trust with a faithfulness that men might imitate. He was overzealous, perhaps, in exercising the responsibility he felt in keeping watch at the home which sheltered him, but he never harmed anyone without cause. He was only a dumb brute, but he had proven his intelligence, made himself understood with his great, tender eyes, and possessed a rare combination of dignity and docility."

Jumbo was indeed dignified. He could not do mean little things. He maintained what in men is called self-respect. It could not be said of him that he led a dog's life, because it was his lot to have his days pass in pleasant places.

Having said so much of this dog of bygone days it seems appropriate to resurrect an old picture that gives him some prominence. He is conspicuous in the accompanying photographic reproduction. He is in the foreground, watching W. G., his master, who is back of the camera.

The Original Front Porch.

The home is that of the Hardings in Marion. The porch is the original front porch, not the one with which the American people, in large delegations, got acquainted with last summer.

Mrs. Harding, now First Lady of the Land, is some dog lover herself. In the picture she is seen on her knees, scrubbing a neighbor's pet. It is a sort of dog day at the old front porch.

George B. Christian, Jr., the President's secretary, is watching the scrubbing process, while the pup in the tub is registering "anxiety." This picture was snapped about 18 years ago, by the man who is now President. The baby, Warren Christian, is a young man now, and the little girl, of course, has reached young womanhood.

Laddie Boy a Lucky Dog.

But what of the White House dog? One is tempted to say that he is the "hair apparent" to the place in Mr. Harding's sympathies once occupied by good old Jumbo of the unofficial days in Marion.

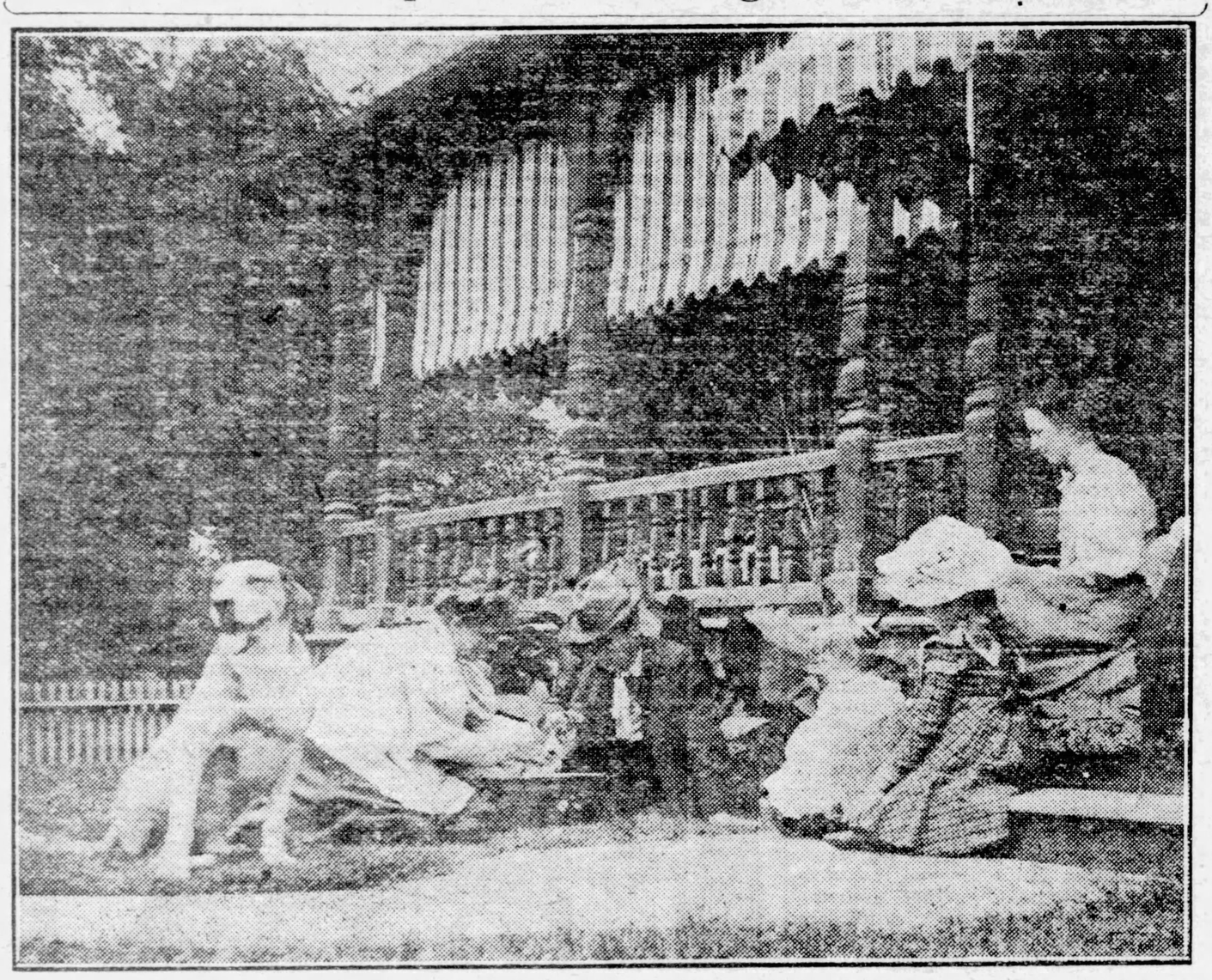
Laddie Boy is a lucky dog. He is fortunate to find a place in the first American home, but in still greater luck to have a master like Harding. This son of an international champion will find the President approachable.

Respectable dogs soon discover that Mr. Harding is easy to get acquainted with. They recognize, on short notice, his friendliness and consideration for their feelings.

President Harding and the new dog will get along well together, each a comfort to the other. Laddie Boy will in all probability hear many state secrets, but he will not reveal them.

A good dog never violates a confidence.

Reminiscent Snapshot of Harding's Old Front Porch



Left to right in front of the old Harding front porch: Jumbo; Mrs. Warren G. Harding (bathing the neighbor's pup); George B. Christian, Jr.; Baby Warren Christian; Ruth Fisher; Mrs. George B. Christian, Jr.

Wait a Minute

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "I always argue that the pedestrian who never shines his shoes would never wash his flivver if he owned one."

Life's Discomforts.

Watching a woman sharpening a lead pencil.

A Pessimist Is—

A man who doesn't like to open his mail because he fears every envelope conceals a bill.

Useless Occupation.

Asking for fresh eggs at a restaurant.

BANDITS

A bandit is like a banker. He gets rich on the other fellow's money. There are many different varieties of bandits—auto bandits, payroll bandits, bank bandits, mail bandits, train bandits, coal bandits, sugar bandits, jam and pie bandits, hat bandits, common bandits and bandits de luxe. Sometimes it seems as if everyone was a bandit of some kind. That is everyone but oneself.

The favorite expressions of a regular bandit are "hands up" and "shut your mouth or I'll blow your brains out." When a bandit, in pursuit of his profession, talks to one he doesn't mince his words. He doesn't make requests. Like the tax collector, he demands.

Some bandits are pursued by the police, but they always manage to elude capture. Many of them never see a policeman because they never look for one. If they did look they probably wouldn't find any. Policemen are as scarce as dogs who never bark. Robbing payrolls, autos, banks, the mail and trains is illegal banditry. Coal and sugar robbery is legal. The former are still plying their trade, but the latter became too greedy and got stung.

Hat bandits hang out in restaurants. You give one your hat to protect and he sells it back to you when you're through eating, calling the purchase price a tip.

Jam and pie bandits are usually young male persons who have an aching void in the region of their digestive organs. They steal the jam from mother's pantry, but are almost always captured because they forget to get rid of the evidence. Jam leaves plenty of evidence. Sometimes the bandit, whose main object in earlier years was to steal an apple pie, is not satisfied, when he grows up, with anything less than a couple of hundred thousand dollars' worth of Liberty bonds. But then most pie bandits reform in later life or else take up some form of legal banditry.

The average bandit's office is rent free, being on a dark corner. When a pedestrian ambles along, whistling bravely to keep up his morale, the bandit shoves a blue cylinder into his ribs with the agility of an osteopath, demands that the unfortunate being elevate his upper limbs and proceeds to investigate for funds. If the victim is on his way home from anywhere else but from a dollar limit poker game his investigation proves fruitful. On the other hand if the object of the bandit's inquiry is sauntering out for the evening after earnest consultation with his wife, the search for coin of the realm proves futile.

Everyone knows just what to do in case he meets a bandit, but he changes his program suddenly when the introduction is effected. He feels that it's better to change his mind than to leave his wife exchange his life insurance policy for a casket.

Nowadays man is between two fires. He can either take his evening out, meet a bandit and be financially out also, or else he can stay at home and fork over his wallet to his wife. He gets it both coming and going.

What Peeves a Man

Unmanageable cuff links.

Wearing a derby hat on a windy day.

Climbing softly upstairs at 2 a. m. and dropping both shoes.

Finding a toothpick in his cigar.

Cleaning up the ashes he's spilled on the rug.

Listening to women chatter about movie stars.

Getting his own breakfast.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

REPUBLICAN senators have been advised President Harding desires the immediate adoption by the new congress of a resolution declaring peace with Germany, after which disarmament, the establishment of a world court, and creation of an association of nations will be considered.

Senator Dial introduced and unsuccessfully sought immediate action upon a resolution to make it a misdemeanor of federal judges to hold more than one job, but the judiciary committee favorably reported a bill, aimed at Judge Landis of Illinois, requiring federal judges to devote their entire time to judicial duties.

The immigration committee favorably reported the bill permitting Chinese to register under certain provisions and conditions.

In adopting the conference report on the army appropriation bill, stood pat for an army of 150,000 and refused to concur in the senate amendment which provided funds for 175,000 enlisted men during the next fiscal year.

Also refused to concur in a senate amendment permitting promotion to the grade of lieutenant general in the army of Maj. Gens. Hunter Liggett and Robert L. Bullard.

After yielding to the house amendment providing for free seeds, the conference report on the agricultural appropriation bill was agreed to.

The nomination of Brig. Gen. Frank McIntyre to be chief of the bureau of insular affairs was confirmed; also several hundred army officers of the rank of major, lieutenant colonel and colonel.

Recommendation for a favorable report on the McFadden bill to prevent a further decline in the country's gold production was made to the house ways and means committee by a subcommittee which had held hearings on the measure. The bill is designed to correct the costs of gold production as related to its monetary value and thereby make gold mining more profitable in the United States.

Congress was asked by the public health service to appropriate $1,291,330 for improvement of quarantine facilities at Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore so as to prevent the possible spread of typhus.

Latin American diplomats are discussing the significance of the arrival of a Guatemalan mission made up of representatives of the Unionist party, which brought about the downfall of the Cabrera government.

The interstate commerce commission authorized the Burlington railroad to issue $60,000,000 of additional capital stock, but refused permission to issue $109,000,000 of 6 per cent bonds.

The next meeting of the national council of the Woman's party has been postponed from March 11 to April 4. A permanent chairwoman will be chosen then.

The Walsh committee of the house which has been investigating expenditures of the shipping board recommended that functions of the board be transferred to an executive department.

Charges of needless sacrifice of the lives of American soldiers on Armistice day embodied by Representative Johnson (Republican), South Dakota), in a subcommittee report were stricken from the document by the full war investigating committee after a three-hour debate.

The judiciary committee in recommending a full investigation at the next session of congress held that acceptance by Federal Judge Landis of the position of supreme arbiter of baseball is inconsistent with the full and adequate performance of his duties on the federal bench and constitutes a serious impropriety. The committee has been considering impeachment charges brought by Representative Welty (Democrat), Ohio.

In a 50,000-word report submitted to the House, Chairman Graham, of the subcommittee on war investigation, gave a detailed review of testimony relating to War Department expenditures for ordnance and supplies.

Senator Calder chairman of the special committee on reconstruction, reviewed the work of his committee at some length and urged passage of a coal regulation bill reported from the committee on manufactures.

The Treasury Department transmitted to the judiciary committee six big boxes containing photostat copies of the corespondence between this government and foreign nations on the subject of loans to them by this government.

Adopted a resolution authorizing the judiciary committee to sit during the coming recess and continue its inquiry into the question of loans made by the United States to foreign countries.

Responding to a resolution the shipping board reported that its projects for this year will require $395,245,000 in appropriations if all charges are met.

By a straight party vote the elections committee in charge of the Ford-Newberry senatorial contest voted against proceeding with testimony.

Senator McCumber, of North Dakota, in charge of the soldiers' bonus bill, announced there would be no effort to press that measure this session.

Passed over the President's veto by a vote of 67 to 5 a bill for assessment of Indians for drainage work.

The state department made public the reply from the league of nations, inviting the United States to send representatives to discuss class A and B mandates before they are determined and stating the American protest concerning Yap should be directed to the allied powers over whose action in awarding Yap to Japan the league council has no jurisdiction.

The President transmitted the annual report of the governor general of the Philippines.

Senator Willis, Ohio, advocated purchase of the British West Indies by cancellation of the British debt.

Nearly a score of railroads which showed a profit in December, 1919, had deficits in December, 1920, the interstate commerce commission says.

Because the United States is not a member of the league of nations Americans have no assurance of equality in commercial and industrial privileges in Palestine with the nationals of member nations under the mandate awarded to Great Britain.

In secret session the senate discussed the increasing friction with Japan, particularly in the Yap affair, and the wisdom of reducing naval armament while Japan is completing a construction program that will make its navy nearly equal to the American.

Briefs have been filed with the house ways and means committee by the Home Market club of Boston advocating a change in the basis of valuation of imports to protect American industries, and by the Consolidated Steel corporation of New York advocating a bargaining tariff.

Special investigation by a congressional committee of accidents in the aerial mail service was recommended.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Youth

Let 'em romp, an' let 'em race,
Let 'em tear around the place.
Better that an' all the care
Than the silent dwellings where
Old folks sit life's last years out
With no little ones about.
Do not play the tyrant gruff,
Time will stop 'em soon enough.

Let 'em have their fun, I say,
Youth should be a round of play.
Let 'em romp an' let 'em sing,
Let 'em shout an' have their fling,
Dance an' rock the chandeliers—
This won't last for many years.
They are rich beyond a doubt
Who can live where youth's about.

Let 'em go it, that's my way,
Though I guard 'em, day by day,
I'm as grateful as can be
That the Lord is letting me
Live my life where children are,
With the racket an' the jar;
For I wouldn't want to stay
Where the children never play.

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THE MYSTERY OF THE SILVER DAGGER

By Randall Parrish

Copyright, 1920, by Randall Parrish.

Continued From Last Week.

"Well, then, what happened?"

"That's mostly guess-work. They had this guy Severn locked in upstairs. He was unconscious when we dumped him there, and later, when my wife got this girl to come over—they was raised in the same town—Harris he turned the key on her. They was aiming to bring them together the next morning, but somehow Severn must have woke up, an' got out o' the room, for the next thing I know'd he was fightin' Harris out in the hall, an' after that I found the girl had skipped out durin' the fracas."

"They both got away?"

"Clean, leaving Harris behind with his skull busted; deader than a door-nail when I got to him."

"And you don't know who this Severn is? or what he is up to?"

"No, I don't, Wine, but he's sure got some game on, an' he's got my goat. He's in with the girl all right, and knows too damn much. That's what makes me leery about her being here pumpin' you."

"She didn't pump me."

"You mean to say the two of you didn't talk about Alva?"

"We talked about him, of course; we couldn't help it, but she never hinted at nothing, and she didn't ask no questions. Only it seems they have found out one thing that ain't been reported by the police—she knew what he was killed with."

"What's that! She told you what stuck him?"

"You bet she did; she had one of 'em herself, an' took it out of her hat, and put it right down here on the desk. I thought for a second I was going to keel over, but she didn't notice, just went on talkin'. How do yer suppose she ever found that out?"

"Severn told her, that's how. It was dropped there in the dark. That feller got it some way, and hid it in his valise. That was what made Harris so sure he was on the job, because he raided the room at some hotel and found the thing. I don't know what to make o' all this dope, Wine, but I'm damn sure I'm going to skip out fer a while, an' you better do the same. It don't look none too healthy ter me."

"You don't imagine the girl is playin' us?"

"I don't imagine nuthin', but I'm playin' safe. I don't know what the hell either of them are up to, but I figure they know too damn much, an' I ain't goin' to take any chances hangin' round till they nose out the rest. That's my idea, to skip out while there's some chance to get away. So pony up my share, Wine, an' then you can do whatever you darn please with what's comin' to you. What do you say?"

I could hear the other tramping nervously back and forth across the room. His failure to answer must have angered the Russian, for, after a minute, he burst out with an oath:

"Damn it, why don't yer say something? Part o' this boodle's mine, ain't it?"

"Y-yes—of course."

"Well, then, cough it up! Where did you plant the stuff?"

"It's put away in a safety vault," Wine explained, his voice almost failing him. "Honest, Waldron, I can't get it tonight, it's too late. The bank is locked, and I haven't opened it."

"You're a liar! you never dared to lug the thing around! You would not be seen with it in your hand in daylight. I know you, you sneaking cur. You brought the stuff straight to this office that night, and, by God, I believe it is here yet. What do you want me to do—kill you, and then hunt? That is what's goin' to happen, unless you come across, too. I'll shake the gizzard out of you, you little sneak, if you try any trick on me."

He must have gripped the other, for there was a struggle, Wine whimpering as though half choked.

"Speak up, you cur! This thing divides fifty-fifty. Where is it now? What's that—behind those books? Hell, I wouldn't believe you under oath. Go get it out from there; let's have a look at the stuff."

He must have flung the other clear across the room, for he came down sprawling, his body striking against the door of the closet, behind which I crouched. The catch broke under the impact, and, before I could draw back, I was in full view of both men.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Death of a Murderer.

Wine, outstretched on the floor at my very feet, stared up at me, so startled by my sudden appearance as to be speechless. His face was chalky, and his lips opened and shut without uttering a sound. Waldron, oblivious of all else but the money, now almost in his possession, was upon his knees before a bookcase, dragging out the heavy volumes from the lower shelf, tumbling them on the floor. From behind these he had already drawn forth into view a black leather valise, when Wine found voice, uttering a strange cry of terror, which caused him to glance about. He leaped to his feet instantly, his eyes glaring into mine, one hand flung back as though in search of a weapon.

I gave him no time. I cared nothing for that whimpering cur on the floor, but this other was desperate and dangerous, and I leaped straight at him, striking so hard even as we grappled that the blow sent him reeling back against the bookcase. He knew me then, and the recognition brought with it a fury which transformed the Russian into a wild beast. Coward as I felt him to be, now that he was cornered, with the spoils of victory in his very grasp, he became a demon, a mad dog, whose only desire was to kill.

"You, you damned spy," he snapped savagely. "I know your game now, and you won't get away this time. Take him from behind, Wine! Club him; he's a dirty police sneak!"

We struggled back and forth, neither of us daring to release a grip for fear of losing an advantage. His strength matched whatever skill I possessed, and I could not break away from the pressure of his arms. Yet I managed to hang on in such a way as to prevent his drawing a gun, and gained a grip on his whiskers which enabled me to twist his head to one side until I expected to hear his neck crack. Back and forth we stumbled over the books on the floor, and the valise, kicking these out of the way. In one of our fierce surges the bookcase was overturned, coming down with a crash, but with no interruption of the struggle. The Jew's hate flared so high he could not restrain his tongue, spitting out the words as he panted for breath, expecting, perhaps, to terrorize me by threat.

"You're fighting a man this time, yer hell-hound; not a whiffet like Harris. I'll blow a hole clear through yer! Sneaked in, did yer? Well, ye'll never sneak out again! Say, how do yer like the taste o' that?" He struck with a knee in the stomach, grinning as I loosened my grip in his beard, and tried to butt into me with lowered head. I caught him instantly, with a free fist, rocking his head back and cutting a gash in his cheek from which blood spurted. He tried the same trick again, but I blocked it, whirling him sidewise against the wall and landing twice with short jabs to the body. If he possessed any self-control before, he lost it then, crazed with hate and the desire to kill. He was a bar-room fighter, bound by no rules, capable of any ferocity—biting, gouging, using hands and feet, a ruthless savage. It was this which defeated him, for while I was neither cool nor clear of mind, I kept my head sufficiently to remember my training and accept every advantage that presented itself; more than that, the very threats with which he tried to goad me were guides to his own action, giving me the swift hint needed for defense.

"Get up, Wine! Now's yer chance; I've got the cuss so he can't move—bean him with that chair! No! no! don't use the gun, you darned fool! We don't want any police in here. Swipe him one over the head. Oh, hell! did you ever see such a mutt. Say, this is the guy I told you about, the fellow who was with the girl—quick now; soak him one!"

Realizing Wine was back of me, I managed to whirl the big bulk of the battling Russian about so as to block any surprise attack from the rear. This movement gave me the support of the wall, and, using it as a defense, I resorted to the same tactic adopted by Waldron, assaulting him with feet as well as hands, breaking his strangle hold on my throat and forcing him backward, so that a swift kick sent the fellow stumbling over a pile of books, clawing at the empty air for support. He would have gone sprawling upon his back if Wine had not been directly in the way. As it was, he struck the other, the force of his big body hurling the smaller man heavily against the ledge of the outer window. As the fellow struck the glass shivered and crashed into a thousand pieces, but before Waldron could regain firm footing, or realize what had happened, I was again upon him, breaking through his dazed guard and driving my fist straight into his face.

The revolver in Wine's hand was discharged, the bullet whistling past me, but even as the report cracked, the pressure of the Jew's body forced the smaller man relentlessly backward over the sill. He gave utterance of one wild yell of fright, releasing the gun and gripping desperately at Waldron's collar for support, then toppled over backward and went down.

We both heard the crash as the splinters of glass gave way, and the dull, dead thud of the body as it struck somewhere far below. The Russian seemed paralyzed with horror, unable to quite comprehend what had occurred behind him. But I had seen the tragedy, and my mind worked like a flash. He made one weak effort to spring aside, forgetful of his own danger, his guard dropped, and I let him have it—straight in the jaw. The clinched fist crunched into his whiskers, and, with arms flung up, he went over as if shot, his head striking an edge of the overturned bookcase as he fell, and lay there motionless, a trickle of blood slowly oozing out upon the floor.

I stared down at the white upturned face, dazed myself at the sudden ending of the struggle. The fellow's limbs did not even twitch; one arm had fallen across the valise, as if even then he would hold the stolen money, but the only sign of remaining life was evidenced by a sobbing breath. I stepped back and leaned out through the broken window; three stories below, on a graveled roof, lay something black, huddled up grotesquely, which I knew was a human body, crushed shapeless, its bones broken. I drew back from the gruesome sight, so sickened. I reeled dizzily, clutching at the sill for support. As I clung there, uncertain, dazed, my mind for the moment a blank, some one began rattling and pounding against the door leading into the corridor. The sound, coupled with a voice instantly demanding admittance, restored me to my senses. The noise of the struggle, the shot, the crash of glass, had evidently alarmed the other occupants of the building. I must face them, explain, tell my story in full.

I crossed the room, my limbs trembling so I could scarcely walk, my breaths coming in gasps. I caught a glimpse of my face in a small mirror, and stared blankly at the reflection, scarcely recognizing myself. The glare of lights in the corridor threw shadows on the glass of the door, showing many outside seeking entrance. They were kicking against the wood, and pounding with fists, seeking to break in the lock. The sight sobered me, brought back my self-control, and I threw the door open and faced them almost coolly. There were four policemen, the first a gray-mustached Sergeant, revolver in hand, and behind these a jam of excited individuals of both sexes, peering over the shoulders to gain view within. The Sergeant gripped me by the collar, thrust me to one side, and as instantly wheeled about to bar the way.

"Guard this door, Halsey and Morris," he ordered curtly. "Keep everybody out, except Carr and Kelly. Now you; what's up here? Have you killed somebody?"

"No," I answered, making no effort to break away, still breathing hard, but able to express myself clearly. "There is a man dead, but he fell from the window. I have nothing to conceal, Sergeant. My name is Severn, and I am connected with the United States Consular Service. Give me a chance, and I'll hand you my card."

He must have been impressed by the way I acted and spoke, for he released his grasp and accepted the card I fished out of a vest pocket, holding it up to the light in order to read the script.

"Philip Severn," he repeated slowly, his glance wandering again to my face. "You are a friend of Clement Breckenridge—is that right?"

"Why, yes," in surprise, "I have known him for some years."

"I thought so; I don't forget a face often, but never heard your name before. I was waiting at the bank to see Breckenridge a few days ago, when he came out with you from his private office. He seemed very friendly. Well, now, Mr. Severn, what's been takin' place in here? Some hot fight, hain't there?"

To Be Continued.

Gillett to Retain Speaker's Chair in Next U. S. Congress

That Frederick H. Gillett of Massachusetts will continue as speaker in the next house of representatives was assured as the result of the decision of Republican members of the next house, meeting in conference to nominate Mr. Gillett to succeed himself. Nomination is equivalent to election, as the Republicans will have a heavy majority.

Representative Mondell of Wyoming likewise will be Republican leader of the next house. By decision of the conference the Rev. James Shera Montgomery, formerly of Indiana but now a Methodist minister of Washington, will succeed the Rev. Henry N. Couden as house chaplain.

One of the principal actions of the conference was to appoint the membership of the committee on committees, which is charged with appointing the powerful steering committee, selection of the party whip and with designating the membership of other house committees.

The committee on committees as approved follows:

Colorado, Timberlake; Connecticut, Pilson; Delaware, Layton; Idaho, French; Illinois, Mann; Indiana, Moores; Iowa, Green; Kansas, Anthony; Maine, White; Maryland, Zihlman; Massachusetts, Winslow; Michigan, Mapes; Minnesota, Knutson; Missouri, Rhodes; Montana, McCormick; Nebraska, Kinkaid; Nevada, Arentz; New Hampshire, Wason; New Jersey, Bacharach; New Mexico, Montoya; New York, Dunn; Ohio, Longworth; Oklahoma, Gensman; Oregon, Hawley; Pennsylvania, Griest; Rhode Island, Stiness; South Dakota, Christerpherson; Tennessee, Taylor; Texas, Wurzbach; Utah, Colton; Vermont, Dale; Virginia, Slemp; Washington, Johnson; West Virginia, Woodyard; Wisconsin, Frear; Wyoming, Mondell.

Legislator Ousted

The legislative career of H. J. Neinast of Texas, who admitted that he was convicted of obstructing the draft, came to an end when he was ousted from his seat in the house of representatives of the Texas legislature through efforts of members of the American Legion.

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Use This Silvertone Thirty Days Before You Decide to Buy

Don't pay a cent in advance. Just mail the coupon below and we will ship you this Model IX Silvertone and the records you want with it. Play the outfit as much as you please. Compare it with any other phonograph at any price. If you are not convinced, after the thirty days' trial, that you can make a big saving by keeping the Model IX instead of any other make, you may return the phonograph to us and the trial will not cost you a cent.

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Wonderful Tone Quality

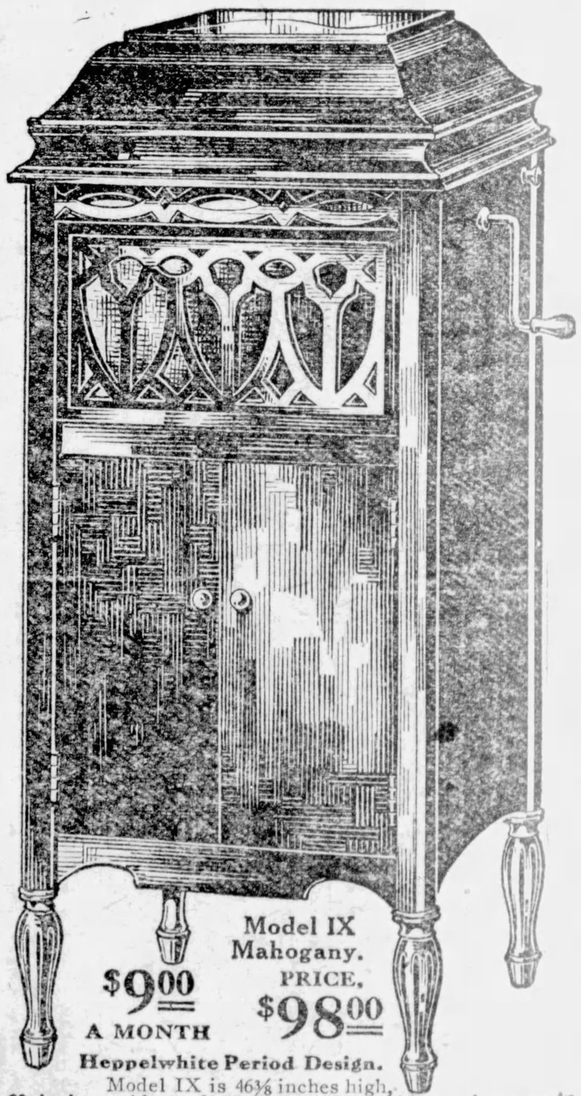
The perfected Silvertone sensitive reproducer, in combination with the non-vibrating tone arm and the scientifically and acoustically correct sounding box, creates an exceptionally clear tone. The range of sound from loud to soft is regulated by a tone modulator.

Faithful following of the Puritanical lines of the Heppelwhite Period Design in making the Model IX has produced a full cabinet instrument of exceptionally handsome appearance. Finished in carefully selected mahogany, highly polished, this machine presents a beautiful appearance and is one of which you may well be proud.

Absolute Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back

You are perfectly safe in buying this Silvertone—the phonograph with a lifelong guarantee. We guarantee the Silvertone to be the equal of any other phonograph in every respect and we will make good this guarantee by returning your money at any time if for any reason you are dissatisfied with your purchase.

Our direct-from-maker-to-you plan of selling this phonograph, together with our large production—we have sold more than 450,000 Silvertones—enables us to give you far lower prices. Our easy payment terms are unusually low. But no detail of quality is sacrificed for low price. You will find every Silvertone made of the finest material throughout. Send us the coupon today and make this thirty days' trial in your own home. It costs you nothing and places you under no obligation to buy.



Model IX Mahogany. PRICE, $98.00

$9.00 A MONTH

Heppelwhite Period Design.

Model IX is 46⅛ inches high, 20 inches wide and 22 inches deep. Net weight, ready to play, about 75 pounds. Metal parts heavily nickel plated and polished. Assortment of steel needles included.

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Date _____ 1921. 76TS6A

You may ship me the Model IX Silvertone and records I have checked for thirty days' trial.

If after thirty days' trial I decide to keep and use the instrument, I will send $9.00 as first payment for the phonograph and records and pay the balance at the rate of $9.00 each month until paid in full; then the Silvertone and records become my property.

Should I decide after thirty days' trial that the Silvertone is not satisfactory, I will notify you and you are to give me shipping receipt so that I may send the outfit back at your expense, and you are also to return any amount I paid, including transportation charges.

I have always been faithful in paying my obligations and am making this statement for the purpose of inducing you to grant me these terms, and I give you my pledge that you may feel safe in trusting me to pay as agreed.

Sign Here _____

(Sign your name here plainly and carefully. If under age, some member of your family who is of age and responsible should sign this order with you.)

R. F. D. No. _____ Box No. _____ Street and No. _____

Postoffice _____ County _____ State _____

Shipping Point _____ County _____ State _____

I have been located in this town since _____ If less than 5 years, give former address _____ Do you wish shipment made by express or freight? (State which)

Please give name of HEAD OF HOUSEHOLD to prevent mistakes and simplify the keeping of our records.

NAME of HEAD OF HOUSEHOLD _____ My business, profession or occupation is _____

(Please Give Names of TWO References.) *References:*

Name	Address	Business or Occupation

Silvertone Double Disc 10-Inch Records, Each 69c

Check in squares below the records you want shipped with your Silvertone.

☐	5014	Mickey. Henry Burr, tenor. How 'Ya Gonna Keep 'Em Down on the Farm? Byron G. Harlan, tenor.
☐	5017	My Old Kentucky Home. Helen Clark, soprano. Old Black Joe. Shannon Four, quartet.
☐	5018	Old Folks at Home. Laura Winslow, soprano. Southern Medley. Shannon Four, quartet.
☐	5019	I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles. Hart and Shaw, tenor and baritone duet. When You Look in the Heart of a Rose. Louis James, tenor.
☐	5020	Dear Old Pal of Mine. Chas. Hart, tenor. Songs I Used to Sing in Dixie Land. Vernon Dalhart, tenor.
☐	5022	Humoresque. (Dvorak.) Melody in F. (Rubinstein.) Both violin solos by Eugene Du Bois.
☐	5054	Comrades of the Legion. (March.) Military Band. Repasz Band. (March.) Military Band.
☐	5056	Smiles, Then Kisses. Isles of Paradise. Hawaiian guitars. Both by Ferera and Franchini.
☐	5058	Love Nest, The. (Medley Fox Trot.) I'm Just an Old Fashioned Girl. Both by Orlando's Dance Orchestra.
☐	5066	Margie. (Fox-Trot.) Feather Your Nest. (Fox Trot.) Both by Yerkes' Novelty Orchestra.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Public Lands Vacant

I would like to know where there is any vacant government lands at the present time.—H. S., Campbellsville, Ky.

The following figures, revised officially to July 1, 1920, show the acres of surveyed and unsurveyed public lands in the United States, the figures in parenthesis being acreage of unsurveyed domain: Alabama, 37,200; Arizona, 6,643,509 (11,625,400); Arkansas, 276,595; California, 15,237,248 (4,348,553); Colorado, 7,364,231 (1,576,954); Florida, 120,077; Idaho, 5,628,945 (3,176,167); Kansas, 4,346; Louisiana, 14,240; Michigan, 73,523; Minnesota, 256,297; Mississippi, 33,360; Missouri, 18; Montana, 3,964,156 (2,009,585); Nebraska, 66,844; Nevada, 31,457,972 (22,809,203); New Mexico, 14,915,870 (3,533,008); North Dakota, 81,044; Oklahoma, 7,404; Oregon, 13,259,635 (747,392); South Dakota, 400,000; Utah, 13,316,198 (16,675,517); Washington, 748,571; Wisconsin, 5,154; Wyoming, 18,077,735 (1,661,800). The grand total is 200,065,656.

Lincoln Highway

I would like to know something about the Lincoln Highway and the names of the cities through which it extends.—J. W. H., Fairview, W. Va.

The Lincoln Highway extends from New York to San Francisco, the shortest route possible. Many of the roads on the route between these two cities were already suitable for the needs of transcontinental tourists, leaving 2,000 miles to be improved with $10,000,000 raised for the purposes. States traversed by the highway are New York, New Jersey, Pensylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California. To travel westward from New York, one must go 150 miles north to Albany, then 100 miles to Philadelphia, and from there westward through Pennsylvania over state routes. After crossing Pennsylvania, Ohio northern roads lead directly over state-planned highways toward San Francisco, connecting by excellent topographical condition across Indiana directly with the Overland trail. The best natural highway conditions are found in this route across Illinois and Iowa. Nebraska is entered at Omaha, and the broad Platte river valley is then followed, the entire district across this state being 450 miles. In Wyoming the mileage is about 375 miles. The total mileage for the highway is about 3,500 miles. Many roads connect with this route and enable travelers to reach it easily.

The Lincoln Highway passes through the following cities: New York, in New York state; Jersey City, Newark, Trenton, Camden, in New Jersey; Philadelphia, Lancaster, York, Gettysburg, Chambersburg, Bedford, Ligonier, Greensburg, Pittsburgh, Beaver Falls, in Pennsylvania; Canton, Mansfield, Bucyrus, Upper Sandusky, Ada, Lima, Van Wert, in Ohio; Ft. Wayne, Elkhart, South Bend, Laporte, Valparaiso, in Indiana; Chicago Heights, Joliet, Geneva, De Kalb, Rochelle, Dixon, Sterling, Morrison, Fulton, in Illinois; Clinton, Dewitt, Cedar Rapids, Marshalltown, State Center, Ames, Grand Junction, Jefferson, Dennison, Logan, Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Omaha, Fremont, Columbus, Central City, Grand Island, Kearney, Lexington, Gothenberg, North Platte, Ogalalla, Big Spring, Chappell, Sidney, Kimball, in Nebraska; Pine Bluff, Cheyenne, Laramie, Rawlins, Wamsutter, Point of Rocks, Rock Springs, Green River, Granger, Fort Bridger, Evanston, in Wyoming; Julesberg, Sterling, Fort Morgan, Denver, Longmont, Loveland, Fort Collins, in Colorado; Echo, Ogden, Salt Lake City, Garfield, Grantsville, Timpie, Kanaka Ranch, Fish Springs, Kearney's Ranch, Shelburne Pass, Ely, Eureka, Austin, Fallon, Wadsworth, Reno, Carson City, in Nevada; Truckee, Auburn, Tallaoc, Placerville, Sacramento, Stockton, Oakland, San Francisco, in California.

Immigration Figures

Please give the number of immigrants coming into this country during 1920.—D. A., Bradford, Ohio.

The total number of immigrants entering the United States during 1920 was 430,001. Africa furnished 648; Asia, 17,505; Austria, 2,066; Belgium, 6,574; British North America, 90,025; Bulgaria, 90; Central America, 2,360; China, 2,330; Czecho-Slovakia, 3,426; Denmark, 3,137; England, 27,871; Europe, 246,295; Finland, 756; France, 8,945; Germany, 1,001; Greece, 11,981; Holland, 5,187; Hungary, 84; India, 300; Ireland, 9,591; Italy, 95,145; Japan, 9,432; Jugo-Slavia, 1,888; Mexico, 52,361; Norway, 4,445; Pacific Isles, 119; Poland, 4,813; Portugal, 15,472; Rumania, 1,890; Russia, 995; Scotland, 9,347; South America, 4,112; Spain, 18,821; Sweden, 5,862; Switzerland, 3,785; Turkey (Asia), 5,033; Turkey (Europe), 1,933; Wales, 1,253; West Indies, 13,808; other countries, 702.

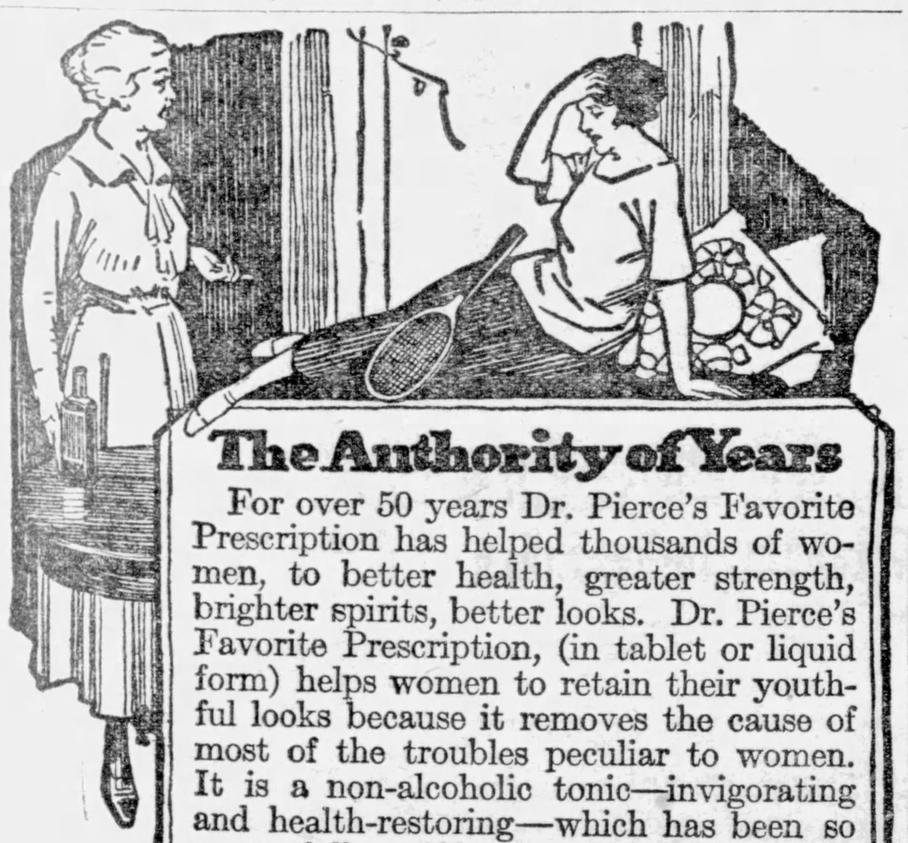
Miscellaneous

C. E. W., Lakeview, Mich. — We have no complete biography of Mrs. Harding.

S. H., Pittsfield, Pa. — German prisoners of war were all released when the peace treaty was ratified by Germany.

H. G. L., Van Wert, Ohio — We have no statistics on the subject you mention.

W. C. S., Mt. Airy, N. C.—John F. Kramer is national prohibition commissioner with office at Washington, D. C.



The Authority of Years

For over 50 years Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has helped thousands of women, to better health, greater strength, brighter spirits, better looks. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, (in tablet or liquid form) helps women to retain their youthful looks because it removes the cause of most of the troubles peculiar to women. It is a non-alcoholic tonic—invigorating and health-restoring—which has been so successfully used by American womanhood.

Youngstown, Ohio. — "Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has given me wonderful relief. It is the best woman's tonic I have ever taken. I suffered a severe nervous breakdown, my back ached and I had severe pains down through my limbs. My mother advised me to take the Favorite Prescription and it completely built up my whole nervous system and restored me to health and strength."—Mrs. Frank Stephenson, 219 Kirtland Street.

Makes We Women Strong

American Legion News and Views

AMERICAN Legion posts throughout the United States have been asked by the Legion's national headquarters to watch for a revival of German propaganda in this country.

A bulletin sent out by the national headquarters said the object of the propaganda seemed intended to turn American sentiment against the allies and to create "a powerful national political machine by the amalgamation of the disloyal elements in our population."

The bulletin, which was sent to all State headquarters of the Legion, said:

"There has come to the attention of the national headquarters information indicating a move for a nationwide revival of German propaganda activities in the United States which are the result of a carefully directed national campaign, the object of which seems to be:

"First—The disruption of the accord which exists between the United States and our Allies, with particular reference to France and Great Britain, by the turning of American popular sentiment against the governments of those countries, and

"Second—The methodical creation of a powerful national political machine by the amalgamation of the disloyal elements of our population and their elevation to a place of power in American affairs by the invisible influence of this organized minority.

The long fight of the American Legion against keeping tubucular ex-service men at Markleton, Pa., was won, when Ewing La Porte, assistant secretary of the treasury, ordered the abandonment of U. S. Public Health Service Hospital No. 47, at that place.

John Thomas Taylor, vice chairman of the Legion's legislative committee, says the treasury department ruling is a significant victory in the Legion's fight in the interests of disabled men and against the red tape that has delayed measures for their relief.

Since R. G. Cholmeley-Jones has made public his intention to resign as Director of the Bureau of War Risk Insurance as soon as the new administration takes office many petitions have been sent to him requesting that he reconsider his action. In many cases personal telegrams also have been sent the director by ex-service men asking him to stick on the job. The petitions, as a rule, came from posts of the American Legion. Most of them expressed the desire that the position of chief of the War Risk Bureau be kept out of politics. They state the resignation of Cholmeley-Jones would be a bad precedent along that line.

The Congressional Medal of Honor has been awarded to Capt. Nelson M. Holderman, who commanded a company of the "Lost Battalion" of the 307th Infantry during the Argonne-Meuse offensive. According to the citation, Capt. Holderman was wounded on Oct. 4, 1918, on Oct. 5, and again on Oct. 7, "but though throughout the entire period suffering great pain and subject to fire of every character, he continued personally to lead and encourage the officers and men under his command with unflinching courage and with distinguished success. On Oct. 6, in a wounded condition, he rushed through enemy machine gun and shell fire and carried two wounded to a place of safety."

Ex-service men are not responsible for the crime wave which has swept over various large cities in recent months, according to Col. Edward Munson, chief of the Morale Branch of the General Staff of the army, who has just finished an investigation of alleged crime among veterans.

While former service men and women comprise one-twentieth of the entire population of the country, records of police and criminal court dockets show that they have caused only one-fortieth of the troubles that have been aired in court during the last six months.

A more or less general opinion that veterans are active in crime is caused by the fact that thousands of criminals who were not in the World War have falsely asserted they were ex-service men, Col. Munson said.

The War Department, he declared, has urged the American Legion and other organizations to co-operate in an effort to stamp out all fakers who get into trouble and try to hide behind a uniform which they never wore in service.

How to Heal Leg Sores

A new illustrated book sent free to readers by the successful specialist, D. H. J. Whittier, Suite 146, 421 East 11th St., Kansas City, Mo., tells how to be rid of leg sores by using his unique discovery, result of 32 years specializing. Writ for your free copy today.—Adv.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

JUST when the shop windows are blossoming so gorgeously and fascinating with elegant attire it seems too bad to have to shift to things as commonplace as aprons and house dresses. But then one's own windows need attention as well as one's wardrobe and shop windows and 9941 is just the one to do it. No dirty, dull windows in the house where THAT apron presides, we would be willing to wager and it sacrifices not one jot of its neatness to utilitarianism. One could stow away a whole army of little articles necessary to housecleaning time in those commodious pockets.

A dish-mop in the hand is worth two rags in the sink is the way 9946 seems to be reasoning. Or, maybe, it's a fly swatter she's carrying, but she can do pretty well anything she cares to do in the frock she is wearing, from housecleaning to shopping, and any material at all would be glad to go into cahoots with it. We suspect the pictured model to be gingham, but it might just as well be silk—it's pretty enough.

Only the youthful figure should dream of wearing the bolero or bolero effect, but it probably comes in size 48, because "we aim to please." But if you want to please Martha and are fair, fat and forty, don't waste a glance on 9944 when 9938 would be so much better. If there is a vest, real or simulated, it always should be continued below the waist line for the matronly figure and better yet are the lines that "stop at nothing" from shoulder to hem.

With the capes and dolmans and "wrappy" coats, long or three-quarter, are much better than the short, sever-in-the-middle ones. They preserve the long, flowing line between finger tip well toward the elbow. These graceful wraps are made mostly of the soft, velvety, caterpillar-y fabrics and are trimmed or untrimmed according to the sweet will of the maker and the wearer—if they happen to be the same. Heavy, long tassels sometimes drip from the point of the deep collar in back, for all the world like the dolmans of other days and there are the softly puffed and frilled collars that frame the face becomingly, also reminiscent of bygone days.

There are almost as many kinds of suits as there are women and of every conceivable color and material. The "Harding blue" is a harsher, greener shade than navy, and somewhat lighter. It is a bit trying to the complexion, if there be a hint of fading, or sallowness, but it is popular for all that—perhaps because of the charm of the woman whose name it bears. But the neutral shades, such as platinum gray, field mouse, etc., are better liked. One soft, tan-gray wrap was lined with tomato red, one of the newest shades. Doesn't sound pretty, but it was—very! Another of the dull shades was lined with navy blue in stunning contrast as the wrap swings and shows the lining.

Of course you know that jaunty sports coats of cloth have rather taken the place of the sweater in the smart wardrobe and yet there are never-so-pretty-before sweaters displayed in numbers. Perhaps the advancing season will lay claim to these almost indispensable garments. They are darker in color and more closely woven to resemble cloth. Much bright wool trimming is being used, so yarn isn't going to waste—just temporarily has changed its calling.

No. 9941 — Lady's Apron — Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¼ yards 36-inch material with 5¾ yards binding.

No. 9940—Lady's House Dress—Cut in 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4⅛ yards 36-inch material, with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting material.

No. 9944 — Lady's Dress — Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 44-inch material with ½ yard 36-inch contrasting and 2¾ yards ribbon.

No. 9938—Lady's Long-Waisted Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¼ yards 44-inch material.

No. 9937—Lady's and Misses' Cape—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅝ yards 44-inch material with ½ yard 36-inch contrasting or ⅞ yard 15-inch fur and 6¼ yards binding.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR PEACE PAGE

THE MIRACLE OF SPRING

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

AS GREAT a miracle as that of "Blessed St. Anthony", is the ever recurring miracle of Spring and it is as little amazing as it was to the good folk of the play. It is taken just as a matter of course by all but a few. In the playlet, the Miracle of St. Anthony, a satire on modern matter-of-factness, the "blessed saint" was recognized only by the poor scrubwoman, on her knees to work instead of to pray—and the audience. The audience was in the secret from the first, despite the fact that the saint's glass halo had been broken and the substitute had not yet arrived from New York, where glass halos are made, but very few of the real ones have a chance to shine forth.

The final miracle of all in the play, the bringing back from the dead the rich old woman, whose going her assembled family pretended to mourn, but whose return to the ways of life terribly upset the plans of the beneficiaries, was accepted just as we accept spring, as an ordinary occurrence. We usually feel pretty sure, too, that we could manage a much more satisfactory spring by having all sunshiny days. April's smiles we sometimes return—if we happen to feel like it, but her tears are just as miracle-working—and we grumble about them.

Much tossing about is apt to fluff things out, so, after the dreariness of February, March begins the miracle and at the same time the "divining rod" in the hands of Nature taps the earth and produces the sap which flows up into the trees and performs wonders of its own. All nature stirs herself and yawns and stretches and probably feels the "growing pains" which express themselves in frowning skies and winds that twist and sway and bend.

But do any of us ever feel that we have beheld a real miracle when a tight little gray knob on a branch of a dead looking tree comes to fire right before our eyes? And when the heavy black, bleak ground is pushed aside by a delicately tinted, fragile flower, unstained by the muck through which it has made its way—pushing and jostling sturdier roots and even rolling away stones from the tomb of their winter's dying—what then! Do we pause to comment upon the marvel? Mercy no!—how foolish, when it's just spring at work as usual. Nothing miraculous about that!

So, we go on our uncomprehending way letting a little flower-soul, or a tender green shoot outdo us in purposefulness. While they push through hard clods to emerge from their darkness into the sunshine, we are content to abide in the "winter of our discontent"—or is there, after all, a bit of spring in our hearts? Not all the springtime is of youth. Courage and faith, steadfastness and hope, honesty and charity would bring the miracle of spring to the heart of a Methuselah. We have seen it come to some who have reached or passed their "allotted span" of years, while November has looked at us through the eyes of sixteen.

Out on one of Toledo's older avenues, lives a little old woman. She has called the same house "home" ever since you and I can remember. She is past 80, and April still looks from her eyes that can laugh or cry in sympathy with all your moods; the fragrance of May is in all the sweet things she is forever saying and doing and there are June roses in her cheeks, September mellowness in her heart and December has only touched her hair. She expresses much of the fruition of the promises of spring—but spring is there, too. Her "growing days" will not be over until "the pruning knife of time cuts her down."

And almost next door, November dwells within the breast of a young girl of April age, who spends her time feeling sorry that she hasn't lots of money and admirers. But a crocus might spring into being right under her very feet and she's never recognize it. If she did, she'd "nip it in the bud" with her bleak, dour looks and thoughts. She hasn't even guessed that a little more of what makes the flowers grow—obedience to God's laws and plans—would bring the admirers around her by the score, for she is a pretty girl for all her November ways—prettier, probably than ever was her April neighbor, the little old lady who has so many friends "she doesn't know what to do."

S'pose, right now, we start out preserving some of life's springtime for the cold, rainy days that must come to each of us. Only happy, sweet, wholesome memories are worth "putting up." The other kind sour and ferment and spoil even sound thoughts with which they come in contact and soon lose the sunshiny color of the daffodil and the fragrance of the violet. Surely among our friends there are many who could give the exact recipe for this elixir of youth. It may not keep us from looking old, but that needn't trouble us. We are only as old as we feel, remember. And we need not act young, either. It's only essential to think "young." Kittenish ways never deceived anybody in the old cat.

Shall we answer the stirring in our hearts? It's the voice of Spring—calling, calling!

Mixing With Martha

ANGEL DROP CAKES.

Beat whites of two eggs until frothy. Add one-fourth teaspoon cream tartar and beat until stiff. Add gradually, beating constantly, one-fourth cup of fine granulated sugar, one-eighth teaspoon vanilla; sift one-fourth cup of flour, with a pinch of salt added, four times and fold into mixture. Drop from tip of spoon on an inverted pan covered with unbuttered paper. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and bake ten to twelve minutes in moderate oven.

MOLASSES COFFEE COOKIES.

Cream one-half cup of butter and one-half cup of lard with one cup of sugar. Add one egg, one cup of molasses, one teaspoon soda dissolved in one cup of strong black coffee, two teaspoons ginger sifted with flour enough to make a dough that can easily be handled. Roll, cut and bake in hot oven.

Stuffed Beefsteak.

Prepare dressing as for turkey and, after pounding a round steak until it is tender, spread dressing on it; sprinkle with salt, pepper and a little butter, lap over the ends, roll steak; after tying, bake in hot over for one-half hour, basting often. Pour gravy over it and serve hot.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

I loved the wind,
Whether in winter when its trump did blow
Through desolate gorges dirges of despair;
Or whether it breathed soft in vernal hours,
And filled the trees with sap, and filled the grass with flowers.
—R. H. Stoddard.

A JIG FROM "OLD JIGGER."

Sum time ago, a gurl—mabe I orter sa, young lady, but so often peeple that are called 'ladies' lede lives uv idleness and are mity bad, so I ike 'gurl' better. This a 4 sed gurl wanted sum advice. Solomen sed age wuz to be trusted, so, seein' I am a great Gran Pap and still like tu reade the young peples letters, I can mabe give gud advice. This a 4 sed gurl was twenty-one yrs old and hed never hed any caf luve, had associated with boys and nu all 'bout them, but now had met a boy and that little feller tha call kupid hed stuck a pin in her hart and she felt it flutter and so forth. But when she rote tu him he turned her down. Now a gurl hez jes as much rite tu make advances as a boy. But he shode he wuz not a man bi not treatin her decent. Now she wants tu no if it is better tu be an ole made ur tu marry without luve. A gurl's fancy is a little like the moon—allers changin an alers hez a man in it. So mabe ere this is publisht she hez forgot all 'bout it. 21 is purty young to hev a kase of lastin luve an anyway I don't beleave in luv at fust site. Sich marriages mostly do not prove gud. When I wuz 21 a girl and I fell hed over heels in luve. She wuz 18 and her pap sed if I didn't stay awa he wud kick me out the house. The a 4 sed pap wore a 10 bute and I didn't want tu stan up tu ete mi meals, so stade. But we met offen and crost harts and kist ech uther and vowed tu be tru and as soon as mi skule wuz dun we wud run off and git maried. But as I wuz only gittin $25 a munth and hed tu pa 8 fur bord and hed only 4 munts skule, when the time cum we dident hev muny enuf tu run fur on and so wuz going tu wate till she wuz 21, but before that time she found there wuz lots uv boys just as gud as I wuz and I found lots uv purty and gud gurls. An I nu a gurl huse lover went tu war and wuz kild at Getesburg and peple thot it wud kill her, but in a few yeres she married a gud man and lived a happy and useful life and raised sum gud suns an darters. But I gess she never furgot her fust luve fur once, not long ago she went to Getesburg and put a reath on his grave and tuday her suns and darters and Gran children rise up and call her Blessed. I think our young peple are in tu much uv a hurry tu git maried. Better wate till yu are 25 ur 30. Cortin time is the happiest time uv life. The birds dress the gayest and sing the sweetest when huntin a mate. Even the fircest animals becum kind at such times. Gurls and Boys shud dress and luk the purtiest and be the kindest durin the matin ur cortin yeres. And when yu become acquainted with sum 1 uv the opposite sext that hez the same tastes as yu, likes tu rede the same books, likes tu go tu Sundy skule and church, is kind tu the ole peple and hu the kiddies like (God bless the babies) then drives bi moonlite, loafin Sunda afternoon in the woods ur park ur along the krick an then evenins spent when bodies flowin full uv rich warm blud touch and nobudy in the wurid but just yu and her a luv ripened so will last even when the trials uv married life seems tu overwhelm yu and when yu are ole and full uv rumatics yu can luk back and count all the gud times yu hed while matin. Yours fur a truer courtin time—The Old Jigger.

A CHEERY WORD.

I often see a letter in your corner which makes me feel like writing, but not until I read Lonely Heart's letter did I have courage to venture. I feel that she did not write an offensive letter to the man about whom she told us. She neither would or could write that way feeling toward him as she did. He just was not the right kind of a man to receive that kind of a letter. If he had been as honest in his interest as he should have been, he would not have been so easily offended. If she ever hears from him again she should be glad that it ended that way. Home cannot be any happier where love is lacking on the husband's part than it is when the wife does not truly love. She might be happier with a man who loves her and understands her and has sympathy for her than with one who so easily takes offense. Love might grow stronger and more lasting on her part toward the former, while it could not toward the latter. I would not attempt to advise as intelligent a person as I take Lonely Heart to be. Life is real and earnest and an honest heart will receive a rich reward which I feel sure hers will, some day. Then we will hear from her again as Happy Heart. I can't remember when my father didn't take the Blade and it grows better all the time. There isn't but one thing about it which bothers my peace of mind and that is the Poets' Corner and my friend wants the Question Bureau for the same purpose and they are printed on pages six and seven of the same leaf. I have a friend who has raised a Blade club for several years. After the price of the paper advanced and the form changed, two of his subscribers were lost. One of them said that he would not subscribe any more because the price had advanced and the other would not subscribe because the form had changed for it would not be so good. A third man said that he would pay the advanced price for William T. Ellis' Sunday School lessons alone, besides the many other good things the Blade contained. How much difference can you see between ignorance and intelligence?—Lois of N. C.

The POETS' CORNER

Farmer B.

Old Farmer B. is a stingy man,
He keeps all he gets and gets all he can;
By all his friends he is said to be
As tight as the bark on a young birch tree.
He goes to church and rents a pew,
But the dimes he gives to the Lord are few;
If he gets to Heaven with the good and great
He will be let in at the smallest gate.
Now Farmer B. besides drags and plows,
Keeps a number of fine calves and cows;
He makes no butter but sends by express
The milk to the city's thirstiness.
"What do city folks know about milk?
They are better judges of cloth and silk;
If they do not know then where is the sin?
I'll put the sparkling water in."
Thus to himself said old Farmer B.
How mean is he both old and young can see.

One night it was dark, oh, fearful dark,
The watch dog never came out to bark;
Old Farmer B. in his bed did snore,
When rap, rap nearly shattered the door,
And a husky voice called out:
"Your best cow, neighbor, is choking to death."
And the midnight voice was heard no more.
Clipping off the end of a snore,
Farmer B. bounded out on the bedroom floor;
He pulled on his pants he knew not how,
For his thoughts were all on his choking cow.
He flew to the yard like a frightened deer,
For his stingy old soul was filled with fear;
Looking around by lantern's light,
He found his cows were there alright.

"I'd give a dime," cried Farmer B.,
"To know who played that trick on me;
May the hand be stiff and the knuckles sore,
That knocked tonight at my farmhouse door."
With a shaking head and a scowl,
Farmer B. again sought his nice warm bed;
No good thoughts came, they were all overpowered,
The little good nature he had had soured.
As he went to water his milk next day,
The midnight voice seemed again to say,
As he pumped away with panting breath:
"Your best cow, neighbor, is choking to death."
The meaning of this he soon found out,
For a stone was driven in the old pump spout.
Now when Farmer B. drives in town,
He meets his neighbors with a savage frown;
They smile and ask "How gettith along with thy best cow now?"

Casabianca

By Felicia Dorthea Hemans.

The boy stood on the burning deck
Whence all but he had fled,
The flame that lit the battle's wreck
Shone round him o'er the dead.

Yet beautiful and bright he stood,
As born to rule the storm—
A creature of heroic blood,
A proud, though child-like form.

The flames rolled on—he would not go
Without his father's word;
That father, faint in death below,
His voice no longer heard.

He called aloud: "Say, father, say,
If yet my task is done!"
He knew not that the chieftain lay
Unconscious of his son.

"Speak, father!" once again he cried,
"If I may yet be gone!"
And but the booming shots replied,
And fast the flames rolled on.

Upon his brow he felt their breath
And in his waving hair,
And looked from that lone post of death
In still, yet brave despair.

And shouted but once more aloud,
"My father! must I stay?"
While o'er him fast, through sail and shroud,
The wreathing fires made way.

They wrapt the ship in splendor wild,
They caught the flag on high,
And streamed above the gallant child
Like banners in the sky.

There came a burst of thunder sound—
The boy—Oh! where was he?
Ask of the winds that far around
With fragments strewed the sea—

With mast, and helm, and pennon fair,
That well had borne their part;
But the noblest thing which perished there
Was that young faithful heart!

Lucy Gray

By William Wordsworth.

No mate, no comrade, Lucy knew,
She dwelt on a wide moor;
The sweetest thing that ever grew
Beside a cottage door.

You may spy the fawn at play,
The hare upon the green;
But the sweet face of Lucy Gray
Will never more be seen.

"Tonight will be a stormy night,
You to the town must go;
And take a lantern, child, to light
Your mother through the snow."

"That, father, I will gladly do;
'Tis scarcely afternoon—
The minister clock has just struck two,
And yonder is the moon."

At this the father raised his hook,
And snapped the fagot band;
He plied his work, and Lucy took
The lantern in her hand.

Not blither is the mountain roe;
With many a wanton stroke,
Her feet dispersed the powdry snow
That rises up like smoke.

The storm came on before its time,
She wandered up and down,
And many a hill did Lucy climb,
But never reached the town.

The wretched parents all that night
Went shouting far and wide,
But there was neither sound nor sight
To serve them for a guide.

At daybreak on a hill they stood,
That overlooked the moor;
And thence they saw the bridge of wood,
A furlong from the door.

They wept, and, turning homeward, cried,
"In heaven we all shall meet"—
Where in the snow the mother spied
The print of Lucy's feet!

Half from the steep hill's edge
They tracked the foot marks small,
And through the broken hawthorne hedge,
And by the long stone wall.

And there an open field they crossed,
The marks were still the same;
They tracked them on, nor ever lost,
And to the bridge they came.

They followed from the snowy bank
Those footmarks one by one,
Into the middle of the plank—
And further there were none!

You yet may spy the fawn at play,
The hare upon the green;
But the sweet face of Lucy Gray
Will never more be seen.

POEMS WANTED

These poems and songs have been requested by readers of The Blade for publication on the Peace Page: The Boy Convict's Story; On the Banks of the Old P. D.; Old Dog Tray; Gloria Song; Somewhere; Come, Birdie, Come; I Want to Go Tomorrow; The House by the Side of the Road; The Face on the Barroom Floor; Pretty Sallie; The Texas Cowboy; Barbara Allen; Till We Meet Again; Break the News to Mother; The Battleship Maine; The Drummer Boy of Waterloo; No One to Love; A Good Boy; My Ideal; The Broken Engagement; Elder Lamb's Donation; In the Baggage Car Ahead; The Chicago Fire; Little and Great, by Charles Mackey; A Teacher's Farewell; Beautiful Ohio; Oh, What a Pal Was Mary; Who'll Take the Place of Mary?; Two Little Girls in Blue; The Old Wooden Rocker That Stood by the Wall; The Spire of St. Michael; Jim Budsoe; Gospel Ship; It Was Sad When the Great Ship Went Down; He Had No Mansion There; Out in the Cold World; The Doomed Titanic; Brother Green; Eugene Butcher.

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Stops Hair Coming Out; Thickens, Beautifies.

A few cents buys "Danderine." After a few applications you cannot find a fallen hair or any dandruff, besides every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and abundance.

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Free Trial Treatment on Request. Ask also for my "pay-when-reduced" offer. My treatment has often reduced at the rate of a pound a day. No dieting, no exercise, absolutely safe and sure method.

Mrs. E. Bateman writes:—"Have taken your treatment and it is wonderful how it reduces. It does just as you say. I have reduced a pound a day and feel fine."

Mrs. Anna Schmidt writes:—"I weighed 178 pounds before I started your treatment and I now weigh 138 pounds. You may print this if you like."

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HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

THF TRAITOR AT THE TABLE

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 13 Is, "The Lord's Supper."—Matt. 26:20-30.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

SOLDIER-SERVICE taught chaplains many things; not all of which the stay-at-home church is heeding. There is a concensus of opinion among religious observers of both the American and the British armies that the men, especially before action, sought the strength of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. Most ministers were amazed at the eagerness of the soldiers for the communion. Many chaplains, who had scant opportunity for preaching, provided often the sacrament for their flocks in khaki — and in France there were no questions asked as to which branch of the Church of Christ a man belonged.

William T. Ellis

During the war one of the foremost of the Scottish clergy told me that the lessons learned in France would entirely revolutionize the attitude of the churches of Scotland toward the Lord's Supper. Instead of annual or semi-annual communions, they would henceforth provide this "means of grace" more frequently. A fresh understanding had come to the meaning and value of this sacrament to the average man. The churches which offer frequent opportunity to Christians to partake of the Lord's Supper, said my friend, have better understood the deep need of the human heart.

That Upper Room.

This lesson, like the last, links up to a home. It was in the upper room of the house of some unnamed friend of Jesus in Jerusalem that the Last Supper was held. The room had been ceremonially prepared for the Passover, according to the Jewish law. It was with the great desire of the soldiers about to go over the top that the Lord desired to keep this feast with His friends.

For centuries great controversy has raged among the theologians over the significance of the sacrament; and views have been championed as different from each other as those of the Quakers, who contend that the communion is wholly spiritual, and so disregard the use of bread and wine, to the Catholics, who maintain the doctrine of "trans-substantiation," which is that every time the bread and wine is administered by the priest it is actually and literally changed into the physical body and blood of the Savior.

With these points we are not here concerned. Whatever else it was, we are sure that the Last Supper was a feast of fellowship and memory for a heart-hungry Man who craved the sympathy and remembrance of the comrades with whom He had companied over the flower-decked fields of Galilee, and on the Lake and amid the cities and towns of Israel. It was in verity a "last supper" together of friends holding a precious, final reunion, beneath the shadow of a great separation.

All the intimacy of friendship was there. Jesus, the leader of the group, was pouring out His heart in self-revelation to those whose understanding and loyalty He coveted; and He was reaching forth for that sympathy which even the stoutest soul craves in its darkest hours. Let us not be so overwhelmed by the majesty and mystery of the Eucharist that we shall miss the present truth that the Divine Redeemer of the world prized the ties which knit His life to His human comrades. Christ craved closeness with His flesh-and-blood disciples, even as He does today. One even dares to wonder what memories the enthroned Christ cherishes today of that sacred upper room.

As the Story Stands.

To recall the familiar story, in modern phrase, let us quote the Weymouth translation of the lesson:

"When evening came, He was at table with the twelve disciples, and the meal was proceeding, when Jesus said:

"'In solemn truth I tell that one of you will betray me.'

"Intensely grieved, they began one after another to ask Him:

"'Can it be I, Master?'

"'The one who has dipped his fingers in the bowl with Me,' He answered, 'is the man who will betray Me. The Son of Man is indeed going as is written concerning Him; but alas for that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It had been a happy thing for that man if he had never been born.'

"Then Judas, the disciple who was betraying Him, asked:

"'Can it be I, Rabbi?'

"'It is you,' He replied.

"During the meal Jesus took a Passover biscuit, blessed it and broke it. He then gave it to the disciples, saying:

"'Take this and eat it; it is My body.'

"And He took the cup and gave thanks, and gave it to them saying:

"'Drink from it, all of you; for this is my blood which is to be poured out for many for the remission of sins—the blood which ratifies the Covenant. I tell you that I will never again take the produce of the vine till that day when I shall drink the new wine with you in my Father's Kingdom.'

"So they sang the hymn and went out to the Mount of Olives."

The Traitor at the Table.

All people seem to have a knack of magnifying the hypocrite out of all proportions to his real importance. We sometimes talk about sun-spots as if they really were the sun, and not merely ineffective blemishes upon it. An astronomer told me, the other day, that the chances of our earth's coming into collision with the newly-discovered and incredibly-speeding star bodies were "as one to infinity"—yet some minds are dwelling on the one chance! We have always attached too great importance to the hypocrite in the church, even as to Judas in the picture of the Last Supper.

Judas was at the feast; but he was not the feast. The real meaning of the great night was not the presence of the traitor. Eliminate all allusion to the money-loving renegade whose cupidity had broken down all the finer qualities of his manhood, and we still have one of the high hours of Christ's life, and one of His greatest bequests to the world. Although treason, and other baser passions, were present at the holy place, we prefer to dwell upon the love and loyalty that were also there, in far greater force. Judas was there, but eleven true friends were there, too.

Chiefly valuable to us, as we behold Judas, is the question which he forces us to ask ourselves, "Is it I?" Every Christian is a possible traitor to His Lord. The best of saints may fall into the offense of this worst of sinners. Everybody who deals frankly with his own soul knows that in him is the capacity to deny Christ, both by word and by deed. Daily we must ask ourselves, as the tug of things draws us away from close fellowship with "Him Whom having not seen we love," whether we are disloyal to the Master who died for us and to whose glory our life is pledged. Pause with me for an instant, and ask the Judas question: "Lord, it is I?"

The Symbolism of the Sacrifice.

The things that men live by are not the things that are traded in on Wall street. Unrequited love, domestic unhappiness, the illness of a dear one, spiritual concern or intellectual fortune. Everybody's real life is lived in the spirit. More or less consciously, according to spiritual development, man's well-being is a thing within himself, and measurably independent of circumstances. It is easy to deceive ourselves into believing that our world is engrossed in follies and fashions and in the things of sense. Nevertheless, the quest for spiritual satisfaction, the hunger for God, is deep and universal today.

To feed this yearning was one of the reasons why Jesus established the Lord's Supper. He gave Himself to a world that could finally be content with nothing less. It has been the experience of rich and poor, learned and unlettered, in all the Christian centuries, that they have counted all as nothing if only they might feed upon Christ.

We bow in the presence of a Mystery, as we look upon the scene in the Upper Room. We cannot understand why or how; but we know that, as He promised, Christ Himself is the strength and sustenance of His friends. His very life, as He symbolized, is imparted to all who would feast on Him. The Quaker mystic and the Catholic monk, and countless types of Christians between, find the same living Christ to be the bread and wine of their spirits' life. The mystery remains a mystery—but none the less a present reality.

A Three-Way Fingerboard.

This supper in the Jerusalem Upper Room, whereat the Jewish Passover developed into a greater feast, of fuller symbolism, is one which art and literature and philosophy have long tried in vain to express. It is a three-way fingerboard, pointing backward to the historical Jesus, seeking to be held in remembrance by His friends; inward, to the self-examination and new life of the spirit; and forward, to the kingdom wherein the Lord will drink the "new wine" with His friends—so new that "eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

That triumphant forward look may not be omitted from any consideration, however superficial, of the Last Supper. This was no mere farewell reunion of a group of comrades, beaten by fate, who were to separate, never to be reunited. The Master's words were no requiem of a lost cause. Far, far from it. The feast ended in a song, (we commonly forgot the singing Christ, singing in the shadow of Gethsemane and Calvary), and it looked forward to a triumphant reunion. The Supper was a token of the tryst that was to come. Every time we fulfill the Master's commandment to partake of the communion, we give pledge of the sure day when we shall feast with Him in a victorious kingdom.

Short and Sweet

Brown Eyes of Virginia brought those lovely soft orbs of hers to bear upon us just a little too late to obtain admittance to the Boys' and Girls' corner, this week. But then we didn't like a promise she made anyway—not to come again until the summer was gone and the ground was white with snow. As if that would be any inducement to print her letter. Her letter was so nice that it would work quite the other way—won't print it unless she promises she will come again right away! She says that she was so pleased to be able to go to the polls, last year and cast her vote for Harding.

"I'm not even going to ask for space in your Short and Sweet column, dear Aunt Martha," wrote James Wilson og Kitzmiller, Maryland, "but thought you might not mind receiving a little note from one of your boys, anyway." Mind indeed! When anyone can write as interesting a letter as he, we mind his not sending us one more often! He talked about music and musicians most understandingly, and sent along a requested poem and did all sorts of endearing things in that short letter of his. He'd like to find letters from you in Box 440, above address, and then you may judge for yuorself about "minding" his letters.

The jolliest, most likeable letter came to us from Pathfinder, who first "capsized" his weather-beaten hat over the waste basket and then asked for the support of Bachelor Billy's nearness while he faced Farmer Lass. He wanted to tell you, Farmer Lass, dear, "before Aunt Martha made you shake hands and stop quarreling" that he hadn't stoped running since he read your "dangerous" letter. But he didn't say which way he ran—toward you or away from you. Perhaps you can tell us. Homespun and home-knit things are good enough for Pathfinder, he says, but he is very particular about the texture and color of the grass and wood, and he likes his mountain paths winding. He concluded by daring "Farmer Lass to race to the fields with him—and thus "Phosia the Girl Detecative"—Aunt Martha—found out WHICH way Pathfinder ran!

Here's someone else who wants to talk to Farmer Lass, this one hailing from Michigan and calling himself "Slim." He told his nice, honest-to-goodness name to Aunt Martha, but we rather guess he was teasing us when he said that he is "six feet nine inches" tall and weighs 215 pounds, although he couldn't be too tall to suit us. He says that when he lived on a farm, he wore overalls, but when he goes to town he wears silk shirts and dressses as well as those he meets and feels quite self respecting either way, although he was much happier on the farm.

If Smiles, Dimples and Sunshine, all in one letter, wouldn't make open sesame—what would? They left their real names for cards and letters, where you may search them out. They all live on large farms in W. Va., they say.

BOYS AND GIRLS

In the dark silence of her chamber March works out sweeter things than mortals know.
—May Riley Smith.

"It's Howdy, Honey!"

Ho! Hum! I'm all out of breath running so far and fast to get to the corner while there still was a seat left for me. What? Afraid of General Letter Grabber? I should say not! You see, I was just a wee bit afraid the first two times, so I crept in, but this time, I decided to use my "out-of-the-way!" look, and it worked as I planned. He sneaked back to Aunt Martha's desk and let me go right along to you. Girls, isn't it a "grand and glorious feelin'" to sit down and do something you want and like to do, after the washing is swishing on the line, the floors are mopped, the pies are baked and the icing is made for the cake? That's the way I feel now, but—ouch! Bachelor Billy, don't you know it's not nice to pull my curly brown scolding-locks just because you heard what I said and it made your mouth water? You would best watch out, or I will move over beside Lavant Owen and Dimples. Like to have me move you say? Guess I'll stay here, then, for I do like to argue with you. Nina Caldwell, I hope that all the Iowans are as loyal as you, but I surely believe that New York, the Empire State, is as lovely as Iowa. But if one does not love his or her state what would the others think? So all of you stick to your state, as I to mine, for to you it probably is the best in the Union, as New York is best to me. Do you suppose that one's ideal man is her "dream?" A great deal has been said in regard to ideals, but I don't think that I will try to describe mine. As I sit and dream—you know how it is, girls!—I can see him, but for the life of me I could not put him on paper. He looks very fair to me, but undoubtedly he would not look the same to any other girl. And really, I do not think that any girl should "bank" on the fellow with a face good to look at. What is hidden beneath the beauty? It's the beauty and purity of the heart that really counts. Of course if one possesses both outer and inner beauty so much the better and he may be looked upon as a model and example for the less fortunate ones. Oh! do you hear that fateful, "buzz-buzz?" It's the bees coming after their pollen from—Honey of New York.

From a High School Lassie.

Hello! everybody. At last I've "mustered up" enough courage to try and slip in and have a nice little chat with you while that dreadful ogra, Mr. W. B., is fast asleep—or ought to be, as it's past bed time. Now, as this is my first visit, perhaps I would better tell you something about myself, although there isn't much to tell. I am a farmer's "gal," but am home only over the week-ends, as I attend a high school away from home. I am a junior and my favorite subjects are English and elocution. Now about my personal appearance. I am neither horribly ugly or extremely good-looking, but am rather "medium." I am a blond—that tells the tale—blue eyes, fair complexion and hair. I am five feet and six inches tall and weigh 120 pounds. My age probably is not necessarily interesting, but I will tell it—I am not quite "sweet sixteen," but will be on May 12. So much for me! You all have been discussing ideals until I believe the subject needs a rest, nevertheless, I will tell you about my ideal. He is a brunette (of course) and I want him to be tall, broad shouldered and good looking. He must be a real man and a gentleman at that. (No sissy need apply.) He must not indulge in bad habits, although I do not particularly object to smoking. Bachelor Billy, my boldness is increasing, and I am even going to dare to say that I do not agree with you on the subject of dress. On the contrary, I almost entirely agree with Farmer Lass. Maybe some day I shall express my entire opinion on the subject. What has become of Dixie Moonbeam and Prarie Rose? I do wish that they would come to visit us again. Well, well, how I am rambling. I am sure that if our English teachers should happen to see this missive and notice how very lacking it is in unity, coherence emphasis, they would be shocked. Just one minute before I go. I would like to make a timid suggestion. That is, that we introduce some new topic for discussion. Now please don't say, "Why doesn't she introduce one herself?" The answer is, "because I am a new cousin and do not know exactly in what subjects you all would be interested." Perhaps later on—if you want me—I may come again with suggestions. Oh, I forgot, I just simply must state my opinion on athletics. I am strong in favor of them—make strong men and women of us and good healthy citizens eventually. I also would like to write to a real cowboy. If anyone would like to write to me, especially a cowboy, please to say so in your letter to the cousins asking for the address of Laurel Blossom of Idlewilde Farm, W. Va.

Lone Traveler Appears.

Dear Aunt Martha:—I am a stranger to you and the rest, but I have been reading your letters for quite a while, and made up my mind that sometime I would write. I have read all the letters and have found them very interesting. I have traveled through many states and expect to travel some more. I have been west of the great Mississippi river and you can tell May Caldwell of Iowa that I have been in her town, and I certainly agree with her that Iowa is a great state. Let's hear from her again. I also like "Farmer Lass" of Iowa. She is frank and that is a quality I admire. Also I don't want to forget "Farmer Girl" of Virginia. Well, I have worked on a ranch in Minnesota, also have helped on a farm in Central Iowa. I have traveled nearly 5,000 miles, and I must say that I have met hundreds of farmers, and that he is the most hospitable and entertaining man on the face of the earth. I cannot make this letter too long, but I certainly would enjoy writing my experiences in the various farming districts where I have been. It is said that "a rolling stone gathers no moss." That is a fact for though I have traveled I am not married. And you know that an old bachelor always takes interest in those girls who attract to themselves by some particular personality (not dress). I mean character. I certainly would like to be better acquainted with some of you girls. I expect to leave this spring for the great west again and may see some of the girls. I am a great admirer of The Blade and when I go again I think that I will tell of some of my practical experiences to its readers. I will stop for this time and perhaps come again.—Lone Traveler, Alliance, Ohio.

CARDS AND LETTERS.

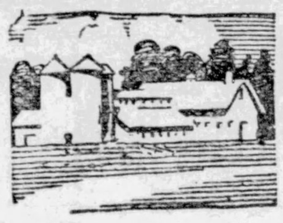
The following boys and girls desire cards and letters. Lovell Reynolds, Frank Jones, Island Branch, W. Va.; Mary E. Beveridge, Alma G. and Harry L. Eagle, and Richard Eye, R. D. 1, Monterey, Va.; Margaret King, R. D. 2, Heiskell, Tenn.; Sylvia Smith, R. D. 4, Peebles, O.; Reathe, Harold and Pearle Warner, Walkersville, W. Va.; Ava and Ethel Boggs, Opal and Hazel Miller, Looneyville, W. Va.; Rhoda and Delbert Carpenter, Winnie Woody and Elvin and Esker Ogden, all of Holly Grove, W. Va.; Ruth M. Walker, R. D. 2, Hillsboro, O.; John Barr and Teddy Dobson, Whittemore, Mich.; Hattie Meeks and Mabel Zicafuse, Smithville, W. Va.; Florence Ruth Nichols, R. D. 3, Box 80, Dansville, N. Y.

WOMAN AVOIDS AN OPERATION

Hope Nearly Gone, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her

Star, N. C.—"My monthly spells gave me so much trouble, sometimes they would last two weeks. I was treated by two doctors without relief and they both said I would have to have an operation. I had my trouble four years and was unfit to do anything and had given up all hope of ever getting any better. I read about your medicine in the 'Primitive Baptist' paper and decided to try it. I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills for about seven months and now I am able to do my work. I shall never forget your medicine and you may publish this if you want to as it is true."—Mrs. J. F. HURSEY, Star, N. C.

Here is another woman who adds her testimony to the many whose letters we have already published, proving that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound often restores health to suffering women even after they have gone so far that an operation is deemed advisable. Therefore it will surely pay any woman who suffers from such ailments to try it.



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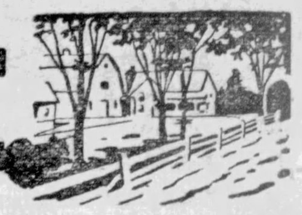

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

TALK TO THE DEAD— Will It Be Possible?

"If Thomas A. Edison lives another ten years he will invent ways to talk to other worlds and may be able to talk to the dead."

This remark was made to Rural Welfare editor by a man of good education and a leading citizen of the state in which he lived.

Sounds foolish. Just a dream. It is as novel as a fairy tale. The man who said it was in earnest. We think that he actually believes such a thing possible.

Suppose we take a little trip to the days of fifty years ago. What would the best educated folks have said if you had told them the day would come when human beings would talk with the human voice across the ocean? Such a thing would have seemed as foolish then as to think of talking with other worlds now.

The wireless telephone is more marvelous than the witchcraft stories that were firmly believed by New England folks two hundred years ago. We are doing and living miracles every day.

Will we some day talk to the land where live the dead? If souls survive in some realms beyond the grave, would they be too busy to answer the telephone and talk to us mortals here below?

Would we be anxious to know for sure where our departed friends reside, in heaver or hades? Would the long distance toll rates be the same to both places?

If we had the news from the "Land of Somewhere" would we learn that George Washington and Abraham Lincoln were pitching horseshoes on an eight-hour schedule? Would we learn that the tasks were all done and no dishes to wash and no floors to scrub.

This is just a fairy tale. Some fairy tales have come true. A little nonsense is relished by the most of us.

A BOY WORTH WHILE— Ditches by the Mile

What is a good boy worth? Who can answer? Rural Welfare editor found a farm boy who is worth while. He is 21 years old. Big and strong. Not lazy or crazy. Good to his father and to his mother.

At the age of 18 he bought a big ditching machine. The cost was $3,000. His father and mother signed a note with the son. He soon had contracts for all the ditching he could do. He took a course in civil engineering through a correspondence school. He was a big help to farmers in the laying out of drainage systems for their farms so as to get the best results for the money they spent for tile and ditching.

This lad was not afraid to get up in the morning. Often he had his machine digging ditch at five o'clock in the morning and as late as eight and nine o'clock at night. In one big work day he made 3,000 feet of ditch. His earnings that day were a little more than $100. This kind of wages helped to pay off the note.

We went out and inspected his workshop. It was a real treat. The shop was complete. He had all the tools and equipment for blacksmith work. He could mend most any break that happened to his big machine. This saved him time and saved him many items of expense that would have cost him money and waiting at a town or city repair shop.

As we went through this shop we wondered why more farmers did not provide themselves with a good workshop like this. Many boys on the farm would learn useful and profitable things in such a work house.

This young man had his business cards and letter heads. He was a business man and kept a set of books and knew how to send out a proper statement of accounts to his customers. At the age of 21 he was a better business man than half the farmers are at 50. This young man was in the game of actual farming with his father. The ditching was not his whole business. He had good habits and was popular in his community.

He was secretary of the grange to which he belonged. He was secretary of the farm institute held in his home town. He could write a good letter. He knew what his neighbors wanted and needed and he helped to get farm institute instructors who would fit and help those needs.

This young man had mastered the violin and could win applause on the public platform. At the age of 21 he was the handy man and one of the most useful citizens in the entire township. It is needless to say that the father and mother were proud of that boy. He was in no manner or form a smart Alec. He was the opposite. Everybody liked him.

We have met and come in contact with many boys and young men, but this young man pleased Rural Welfare a little better than any other boy we have ever met. He was useful every day in the year. He is sure to grow as big as his county and as big as his state.

INSURANCE AT COST— State Meeting of Mutuals

Did you ever attend a Friendship luncheon? It's fun. That is if somebody pays for your meal ticket and gets a front seat for you.

Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation to attend such an affair. We were the guest of a state association of mutual fire, live stock and windstorm companies.

We found a bunch of splendid men and a few ladies. Nearly two hundred. The meeting was held at the state capital city. The banquet was in a hotel guest room. A two-day session had been held and the banquet or luncheon practically closed the convention.

We found present, men who were leaders in their community. They had learned the value of co-operation through this mutual organization to get insurance at cost and sure pay in case of loss.

They had learned to know each other. They came from every county in the state. They were practically all farmers. They had learned to think and talk for themselves. They were keen and clean men and were fortunate in having good leaders. These insurance companies conduct their insurance game at cost price. Nobody was getting rich out of the game and no high salary soft snap jobs.

We were asked to deliver a short address. We expressed surprise that these companies had been able, in some cases, to cope with the well paid lawyer and high salaried representative of old line insurance companies. Farmers can get somewhere as well as any other class of folks if they will but give themselves the chance to do so.

THE WASTE OF FIRE— Toll of Life and Dollars

How many folks know or realize the costly toll in life and dollars this nation pays to the fire fiend? The truth startles us. Two million dollars a day. Eighty-four thousand dollars each hour and $1,400 each minute and $23 each second the full year round.

During the year 1919, 40 persons were burned to death on the average every day of that year. During the same year an average of 50 persons were seriously injured by fire every day. This fearful toll of death and dollars was caused largely by ignorance and carelessness. Much of this loss and suffering could have been prevented and ought to have been.

Rural Welfare has a notion that fire prevention could be profitably taught in our public schools and that the lessons thus learned would in the years ahead save lives and property.

Rural Welfare editor made written request to the National Board of Fire Underwriters of New York City for official figures on losses from fire. We received the following signed statement which will be of interest to Blade readers and may induce them to have more care and caution in preventing fire losses.

The greatest leakage of the United States of America, and the one which has never had more than a passing interest, comes through the loss of life and property by fire. In the United States during 1919, 15,219 persons were burned to death and 17,641 were injured, the largest percentage of the latter being injured permanently and made a public charge. Of all of these, about 82 per cent were mothers or children under school age. The total of these, in killed and wounded, almost equals the number of our splendid soldiers who were buried in No Man's Land in France during the 12 months of the great struggle that saved the world itself.

In one year the fire cost on insured and uninsured property, with the loss of forestry and the upkeep of the fire department and water supply for extinguishing these fires, amounts to $2,000,000 a day.

A competent authority, after proper survey, has told us that 25,000,000 people in the United States are, at the present time, in temporary quarters, and are not properly housed. At the present time we are burning down 878 homes for every working day of the year. The fire cost referred to above for one year would build homes at the rate of $5,000 each, sufficient to supply residences for all of citizens of the City of Cleveland, which is the fifth city of the United States. If applied to building roads, at the rate of $13,000 a mile, it would supply a great international highway of macadam, over twice around the world at the equator.

From competent estimates, we find that 87 per cent of this waste is due to carelessness on the part of our citizens. Why not stop the waste and build roads for public comfort, so that the rural and city populations may be united in one great commercial uplift.

MILK IS A BOOSTER— Makes Man Big Rooster

The old cow. What a blessing to the world. She is the cornerstone of the world's meal ticket. Her sons and her daughters have rendered a service to mankind that no other animal has. Her sons and her daughters have worn the yoke and drawn the wagons and loads over mountains, through trackless forests and across prairies into new lands and beyond the outposts of civilization.

Her sons and her daughters have pulled the plow and turned the sod and prepared the seedbed for countless harvests for man's profit and pleasure. Her hide has turned to leather and its uses ramify into every nook and corner of human endeavor. The human race is shod with boots and shoes. The wheels that run the million mills are encircled with cowhide. Her hide and hoof and horn punctuate the story of commerce and industry. Her bones go to renew and renew worn-out soil and enrich the soil that man has robbed in his quest for harvest and gain or grain.

These are a few remarks we did not intend to make when we decided to write a story about milk being a booster and making man a bigger rooster.

Rural Welfare editor was toastmaster at a big dairymen's banquet near groundhog day. In the old days a toastmaster was selected for his fitness to make a fool of himself and to be the goat and butt of jokes and roasts of the real speakers.

At this dairy banquet we were given a list of the names of fourteen speakers. We were told by the committee to hurry and to exhibt one lady and thirteen men in one hundred and forty minutes. We explained to the crowd that the good looking speakers would take less than ten minutes and the homely fellows would speak longer than ten minutes. The program was at an end sooner than expected. No speaker took over ten minutes and several of them finished in half that time.

The speakers were persons of wide experience and travel. They came from different walks of life and from many parts of the country. They all paid tribute to the old cow and especially the dairy cow. At the banquet table sat some of the most successful dairy folks in the country. Many of them had won the king row in their business.

One man was especially interesting. He had been a missionary for several years and had visited all parts of the world. After finishing this service he engaged in the dairy business. He is a good organizer and is now seeking to get both producer and consumer of milk organized so as to give the producer more money for his milk and give the consumer more milk for his money.

This missionary-dairyman told of his work in Arabia and the use of milk as food in that country. He said the men of Arabia were the finest specimens of manhood in the world. The Bedouins of the desert often lived for days on milk. They are the largest average men in the world and their power of endurance the greatest. The speaker drew a contrast between the Arabian man the Jap. For centuries the use of milk was prohibited in the Island Empire of Japan. The Jap is the runt of the world. The smallest average in weight and stature of any race or nationality on the earth.

The speaker said that some years ago Japan had removed the ban on the use of milk and since that time the average height of Jap men had increased two inches. This is a wonderful tribute to the nourishing and food value of pure milk.

Take good care of the old cow. Let children have plenty of milk to drink. Give the human soul a good house to live in. Do it now.

OLD MOUTH MUSIC— Jew's-Harp, Organ, etc.

How many Blade readers have at some time in their life operated a Jew's-harp or mouth organ? We remember an old time tobacco chewer who would play the Jew's-harp and chew tobacco at the same time. The liquid that escaped from his mouth while playing caused the neighborhood to call this musical instrument the "Juice-harp." We have seen young folks dancing to the tunes played by some expert on this harp or mouth organ. As a rule this sort of melody and music were secured at a cheaper rate than fiddler and violin.

In old times this harp and organ were sold in almost every drug store and hardware store. Just for curiosity we have made inquiry at several of these stores and have been told "we do not sell them." Some of the younger clerks in these stores hardly know what a Jew's-harp is.

In years gone by, out on the old farm, in log cabin, we have heard played on the mouth organ "The Old Log Cabin in the Lane" and "The Girl I Left Behind Me" and "The Irish Washerwoman" and "The Buffalo Girls" and all the other old time tunes that were in fashion forty years ago. And to tell the truth we seldon hear today any new airs that please us quite so well as did those Jew's-harp and mouth-organ tunes of our youthful days.

In many homes this homely music was the only music and we venture to say now that those homes were better and happier than they would have been if there had been no music of any kind in them.

The Rattle Bones had a place in the music of the past. That man or boy who could operate the bones was a near hero in his community and he could have his pick of the girls for miles around. We remember, once upon a time, seeing three musicians working together and their tools of music were the Jew's-harp, mouth organ and rattle bones, and the Caller at an old-fashioned square dance in the country cabin. We wonder whether any Rural Welfare reader ever saw such an inspiring sight.

THE PRICE OF CORN— How It Bought a Coat

"I went into a clothing store to buy an overcoat. The coat I wanted was marked at fifty dollars. The merchant told me that the same coat sold for one hundred dollars one year ago. Twelve months ago I could have bought that one hundred dollar coat for fifty bushels of corn. Today I have to pay for that fifty-dollar coat, one hundred bushels of corn. It's the same coat, but more corn."

This statement was made by a farm bureau president in his annual address. He said that he had gone into the store and had this actual experience in these actual figures.

Who was the best salesman, the farmer when he bought a hundred dollar coat for fifty bushels of corn, or the mercant who sold a fifty-dollar coat for one hundred bushels of corn? Can any of our Rural Welfare readers figure out the right answer to this problem? No doubt other farmers have had this same experience.

BOOST YOUNG FOLKS— One County's Program

We were invited to attend a meeting at which the leaders of a county farm bureau discussed a program to get the farm boys and girls of every township enlisted in some kind of club work or contests during the year.

The county agent was present. He was the chore boy for the whole county. Calf, pig, colt and poultry clubs for the boys. Canning, baking, sewing and poultry clubs for the girls. The girls were not to be shut out of the live stock clubs.

Some of the money in the faarm bureau treasury was to be used to finance this plan of boosting the juniors on the farm. Public spirited citizens were also enlisting with cash to make the game a big one and worth while. We spoke all the encouragement for this plan possible. We urged that every junior ought to be urged to enter the contests.

New Strength and Energy For the Weak and Aged

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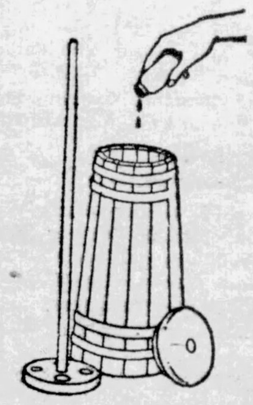

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SENATE GETS COMPLIMENT

Is Termed Greatest Body in World, in Address of Vice President Coolidge.

Following is the ful ltext of the inaugural address of Vice President Coolidge:

"Five generations ago there was revealed to the people of this nation a new relationship between man and man, which they declared and proclaimed in the American constitution. Therein they recognized a legislature empowered to express the will of the people in law, a judiciary required to determine and state such law, and an executive charged with securing obedience to the law, all holding their office, not by reason of some superior force, but through the duly determined conscience of their countrymen.

"To the house, close to the heart of the nation, renewing its whole membership by frequent elections, representing directly the people, reflecting their common purpose, has been granted a full measure of the power of legislation and exclusive authority to originate taxation.

"To the senate, renewing its membership by degrees, representing in part the sovereign states, has been granted not only a full measure of the power of legislation but, if possible, far more important functions. To it is entrusted the duty of review, that to negotiation there may be added ratification and to appointment approval. But its greatest function of all, too little mentioned and too little understood whether exercised in legislating or reviewing, is the preservation of liberty, not merely the rights of the majority, they little need protection, but the rights of the minority from whatever source they may be assailed.

The great object for us to seek here, for the constitution identifies the vice presidency with the senate, is to continue to make this chamber, as it was intended by the fathers, the citadel of liberty. An enormous power is here conferred, capable of much good or ill, open it may be to abuse, but necessary, wholly and absolutely necessary to secure the required results.

"Whatever its faults, whatever its human imperfections there is no legislative body in all history that has used its powers with more wisdom and discretion, more uniformly for the execution of the public will, or more in harmony with the spirit of the authority of the people which has created it, than the United States senate.

"I take up the duties the people have assigned me under the constitution, which we can neither enlarge nor diminish, of presiding over this senate, agreeable to its rules and regulations, deeply conscious that it will continue to function in harmony with its high traditions as a great deliberative body, without passion and without fear, unmoved by clamor, but most sensitive to the right, the stronghold of government according to law, that the vision of past generations may be more and more the reality of generations yet to come."

Village Levied $15.50 for Expenses, State Ex. Costs It $16.47

Spring Hills, an incorporated village in Champaign county, Ohio, is truly financially embarrassed and its officials place the blame for the condition squarely on the state. Last October a state examiner visited the village and examined its books and records. Last week the bill came to the county auditor. It was for $16.47, just 97 cents more than the village levied for all purposes for the year. The county will pay the bill and assess the village in the next tax collection.

1920 Presidential Campaign Cost Ten Milions, Is Report

Campaign costs of electing a president of the United States in 1920 were $10,338,509, as estimated by a special senate committee created to investigate them, which filed its report with congress. Of this amount, Republican candidates and campaign organizations spent $8,100,000, while Democratic expenditures were $2,237,770.

The committee compilation took into account the expenditures made by or in behalf of all candidates for the Republican and Democratic presidential nomination, and of national, state, congressional and senatorial committees of both these parties, neglecting amounts spent by candidates and organizations of minor political parties.

Senators Kenyon, Iowa, Edge, New Jersey, and Spencer, Missouri, Republicans; and Pomerene, Ohio, and Reed, Missouri, Democrats, signed the report, which was unanimous. While stating their conclusion that "the expenditure of these vast sums is a present and growing menace to the nation," no recommendations for congressional action were made except for a suggestion that elections committees of the next congress should consider the question. Constitutional difficulties may intervene to prevent legislation on the subject, the report said, but congress should "take proper steps to submit" a constitutional amendment dealing with the difficulty "if it is found necessary."

Gen. Leonard Wood's efforts to secure the Republican nomination involved expenditure of $1,773,303, the committee found, while for Frank O. Lowden the total was $414,000; for Senator Johnson of California, $194,000; for Herbert Hoover, $173,000; and for President-elect Harding, $113,000.

Atty. Gen. Palmer led Democratic candidates in expenditures, the amount being fixed at $59,000, while Gov. Cox who landed the nomination, spent $22,000.

Cement Firms Are Indicted by Grand Jury as a Trust

Arraignment of 74 cement corporations and 42 individuals, members of an alleged "cement trust," indicted by a federal grand jury in New York on a charge of violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, will be made at a date to be decided in conference by defendant counsel and special prosecutors. Notification of the grand jury action was sent to the indicted corporations and individuals.

The indictment was the result of an exhaustive secret investigation conducted by Special Assistant United States District Attorneys William Rand and Lsador Kressel, who were appointed by Attorney General Palmer to prosecute violators of the federal laws in the building trades. Their appointment followed disclosures made by the Lockwood legislative committee which was detailed to conduct an investigation into an alleged "building trust."

Two counts were in the indictment—one alleging restraint of trade and the other, monopolies and attempts to monopolize.

Ohio concerns indicted are the Sandusky Cement Co. and the Diamond Portland Cement Co. of Cleveland and the Ironton Portland Cement Co. of Ironton.

A London carriage manufacturer employs more than 300 one-armed men.

NEW PROGRAM PROVIDES FOR ECONOMY AND CUT IN TAXATION

Continued From Page One.

it was asserted by the new President. Concerning this, he said:

"In a deliberate questioning of a suggested change of our national policy, where internationality was to supercede nationality, we turned to a referendum to the American people. There was ample discussion and there is a public mandate in manifest understanding."

To Collect War Debts.

This, however, must not be taken to mean, President Harding said, that America is going to adopt a policy of aloofness and isolation in world matters. He interpreted the spirit of America as ready and eager to participate and if necessary, to initiate steps toward approximate disarmament, and a better understanding among nations. Mankind, he said, needs a benediction of understanding.

President Harding indicated plainly that this administration will turn a cold shoulder to those who seek to have America cancel the ten billions of debts owed her by European nations. Without mentioning the allied indebtedness specifically, he said:

"Discouraging indebtedness confronts us, like all the war torn nations, and these obligations must be provided for. No civilization can stand repudiation."

One of the most immediate tasks confronting the nation, President Harding declared, was "to put our public household in order," reduce expenditures of waste and tightening up on the federal purse strings.

"We can reduce the abnormal expenditures and we will," he declared. "But no statute enacted by man can repeal the inexorable laws of nature. Our most dangerous tendency is to expect too much of government and do for it too little. We must face a condition of grim reality, charge off our losses and start afresh.

"I speak for administrative efficiency, for lightened tax burdens, for sound commercial practices, for adequate credit facilities, for the omission of unnecessary interference of government with business, for an end to government's experiment in business and for more efficient business in government administration."

The new President made a plea for a better understanding between labor and capital.

"I had rather," he said, "submit our industrial controversies to the conference table in advance than to a settlement table after conflict and suffering."

Urges Protective Tariff.

The need for a protective tariff to keep out a flood of cheap foreign goods which would choke American industry is greater today than ever before, the new President asserted. America, he said, must adjust her tariffs to the new order.

Above all else, the new President pledged his administration to be one of service.

"Service," he said, "is the supreme commitment of life. I pledge an administration wherein all agencies to government are called to serve, and ever promote an understanding of government purely as an expression of popular will.

"One cannot stand in this presence and be unmindful of the tremendous responsibility. If I felt that there is to be sole responsibility in the executive for the America of tomorrow I would shrink from the burden. But here are a hundred millions, with common concern and shared responsibility, answerable to God and country. The republic summons them to duty and I invite co-operation.

"I have taken the solemn oath of office on that passage of Holy Writ wherein it is asked:

"'What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly, love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?' Thus I plight to God and country."

Day Dawns Clear and Cold.

Inauguration day weather dawned clear and cold. The temperature was not far from freezing. A stiff breeze was whipping the flags that decorated Pennsylvania avenue and the government buildings.

There was something coldly and distinctly businesslike about the inaugural. Gone were the pomp and panoply and display of other years, with their extravagant decorations, crashing bands, marching military, and horse-drawn carriages of state proudly bearing silk-hatted and frock-coated dignitaries in great parade.

In their stead came the swift motor car, little music and an apparent desire to get things over with in the shortest possible time and settle down to the momentous labors that confront the new administration.

President-elect Harding, with Mrs. Harding and the Vice President-elect and Mrs. Coolidge left their hotel for the White House at 10:20 a. m. They were accompanied by members of the congressional inaugural committee and riding in columns on either side of the automobiles were four troops of cavalry from Fort Myer with drawn sabres.

Accompanying the President-elect in the White House automobile was Senator Knox, chairman of the inaugural committee, and Representative Cannon. Next came an automobile bearing Vice President-elect Coolidge, Vice President Marshall and other members of the inaugural committee. In a third automobile were Mrs. Harding and other members of the congressional committee. In another machine rode Mrs. Coolidge and Mrs. Marshall. The avenue was lined with crowds, held back behind the wire ropes. Several hundred infantrymen from Camp Meade, with fixed bayonets, patrolled both sides of the thoroughfare, while squads of boy scouts were placed at intervals to assist passers-by and to render first aid to any spectators who might need their services.

After a stay of half an hour in the White House the party came out, President Wilson and the President-elect walking together at the head of the party.

The President walked slowly from the front door to the step where the White House automobile waited. He leaned on his cane, but was otherwise unassisted, until he reached the steps. He was helped down the steps and into the car by White House attendants who placed his feet on each succeeding step.

The President-elect waited until Mr. Wilson had been assisted into the car and had taken his seat. Then he and Senator Knox and "Uncle Joe" Cannon entered the car.

Vice President Marshall, Vice President-elect Coolidge and the remainder of the presidential party accompanied the president-elect into the senate wing.

Walking very slowly and leaning on his cane, the President passed along a corridor to an elevator on the west side of the building. There were murmurs of sympathy as the President entered the elevator which took up to within a short distance of the President's room where he passed on final bills enacted by congress.

Wilson Leaves Capitol.

President Wilson left the capitol at 11:55 and drove down to his new home in S street. The President-elect visited the President in the President's room and bade him and Mrs. Wilson goodbye.

The joint congressional inauguration committee, headed by Senator Knox, arrived with the vice-president-elect at 12:15 and was warmly applauded by the entire assembly.

Mr. Coolidge took a seat at Mr. Marshall's right and the crowds applauded as they shook hands. He took the oath at 12:21. There was tumultuous applause as Mr. Harding, on Senator Knox's arm, walked to his seat in front of the vice-president's rostrum and faced the audience.

When Marshall had finished his valedictory address he turned and bowed to his successor and then the new vice-president faced the crowded floor and delivered his short, terse speech in a clear voice. When it had ended, Vice-president Marshall banged his gavel and officially closed the sixty-sixth congress at 12:30, the clock having been turned back.

Mr. Harding then was escorted to the stand on the Capitol steps where the oath of office was administered to him by Chief Justice White.

GREAT GOBS

Tons of Literature Hauled to Senate Chamber as Evidence In U. S. Loans to Foreign Governments.

The senate judiciary committee action in demanding that Secretary of the Treasury Houston produce for its information all correspondence in connection with loans to foreign governments brought a truck load of several hundred tons of documents to the capitol. The problem of wading through the great mass of papers also was left with the committee.

A previous request by the committee for the correspondence was met with the statement by Secretary Houston that he had referred a portion of the documents to the State department for an opinion as to whether it could be given to the committee without affecting the public interests. Then the committee adopted a resolution by Senator Reed of Missouri, "directing" the secretary to produce the information and this was declared to have amounted to a subpoena.

Rice Growers in Court

The United States district court ordered the Pacific Rice Growers' association and others to appear in court and show cause why the association should not be dissolved for the alleged hoarding of 1,000,000 sacks of rice.

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Count fifty! Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more snuffling, hawking, mucous discharge, dryness or headache; no struggling for breath at night.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen or inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is sure—Adv.

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Easily and cheaply made at home, but it beats them all for quick results.

Thousands of housewives have found that they can save two-thirds of the money usually spent for cough preparations, by using this well-known old recipe for making cough syrup. It is simple and cheap but it has no equal for prompt results. It takes right hold of a cough and gives immediate relief, usually stopping an ordinary cough in 24 hours or less.

Get 2½ ounces of Pinex from any druggist, pour it into a pint bottle, and add plain granulated sugar syrup to make a full pint. If you prefer, use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, it tastes good, keeps perfectly, and lasts a family a long time.

It's truly astonishing how quickly it acts, penetrating through every air passage of the throat and lungs—loosens and raises the phlegm, soothes and heals the membranes, and gradually but surely the annoying throat tickle and dreaded cough disappear entirely. Nothing better for bronchitis, spasmodic croup, hoarseness or bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract known the world over for its healing effect on membranes.

Avoid disappointment by asking your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

ARRIETA BROTHERS QUIT THEIR WARFARE IN MEXICO

Domingo and Mariano Arrieta, brothers, who have been in arms against the Obregon government since Villa retired, have surrendered to General Guan Mendez, commander of the federal troops in Durango, says a message received from General J. G. Oscaber, commander of troops at Chihuahua City.

LADIES! LOOK YOUNG, DARKEN GRAY HAIR

Use the Old-time Sage Tea and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appearance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks streaked, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred-fold.

Don't stay gray! Look young! Either prepare the recipe at home or get from any drug store a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which is merely the old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. Thousands of folks recommend this ready-to-use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully; besides, no one can possibly tell as it darkens so naturally and evenly. You moisten a sponge or soft brush with it, drawing this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, its natural color is restored and it becomes thick, glossy and lustrous, and you appear years younger.—Adv.

Good Judgment After Eating

Giving the Stomach the Alkaline Effect by a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet Is Worth Remembering.

You cannot, as a rule, say in advance that this, that or the other food will cause indigestion. Experience has taught most people that

even mince pie fits snugly at times while at others a glass of milk raises hobs with the stomach.

One good rule to follow is the preventative measure of taking one or two Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after meals. You thus avoid gassiness, sour stomach, heartburn and such distresses due to indigestion or dyspepsia. These tablets also help to digest the food by giving the stomach the alkaline effect to offset acidity; they relieve the distress when the mince pie or milk should be more than a match for your digestive powers. Get a 60 cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any drug store and note how nicely they seem to calm the stomach when it feels all upset.

SHAKEUP DUE IN GOVERNMENT

Greater Efficiency Looked for When President Harding Starts Reorganization.

Students of governmental affairs are greatly cheered at President Harding's announced determination to hasten a reorganization of the various government departments.

With the possible exception of a workable budget system, there is no other governmental reform which is so widely admitted to be imperative as the remodelling of the government machinery so that it will function more efficiently and less wastefully. Congress has demonstrated its wholehearted support of the reform by passing the Smoot-Reavis law authorizing a congressional committee to conduct a thorough survey of the administrative branches of the government and the new administration can count on congressional support in any movement looking to a readjustment and co-ordination of the departments, boards, bureaus, commissions and divsions which carry on the business affairs of the government.

Tackle Budget Law.

Passage of a budget law is expected to be one of the first tasks to which the new congress will turn its hand after it is called in special session. Reorganization of the government departments, however, is a matter which will require exhaustive study and investigation and gradual accomplishment.

The government organization is too vast to permit of its activities being revised in a short period of time. Its present structure is the result of slow growth and sudden changes cannot be made without interrupting the orderly transaction of public business.

The Smoot-Reavis committee will get down to earnest work right away and the assistance and co-operation of the various department heads in President Harding's cabinet will mean everything to the outcome of its efforts.

With President Harding and the members of his cabinet in sympathy with the aims and purposes of the committee, it is believed that progress can be made. Departmental and inter-departmental jealousy has always been a stumbling block in the way of reorganization. Heads of bureaus, boards, commissions and even departments themselves are not likely to cherish kindly feelings for movements designed to limit their functions or merge their activities with some other branch unless their immediate superiors impress upon them the necessity for co-operation with such efforts.

Expansion of any branch of the government service is a much easier thing to accomplish than contraction. The elimination of duplications in the work of competing boards or bureaus is a matter surrounded with difficulties unless the men high up in the various departments are inspired with determination to achieve results regardless of the effect upon subordinates or the prestige of their organization.

With the Harding administration pledged to an effort to reorganize the government along more efficient lines and members of the cabinet willing to aid in the movement progress in the work should be rapid during the next year.

Senator Smoot of Utah summed the whole thing up in the senate when he said: "I hope that some time we will have a complete reorganization and prevent the granting of appropriations to three or four different departments to do exactly the same work. It is too costly. If a senator ran his farm, or his bank or his business that way he would go broke, and there is no difference between the business of a senator of the United States and the government of the United States, except as to the size and the resources.

"I want to say that the way we are going now in dividing up the work that ought to done by one department into four or five, perhaps the government will go broke in the end."

TREMENDOUS VALUE FOR 10c

Leading Weekly Paper for Nation's Capital Makes Remarkably Attractive Offer.

Washington, D. C., March 9.—People in every section of the country are hurrying to take advantage of the Pathfinder's wonderful offer to send that splendid illustrated review of the whole world eight weeks for 10 cents. It costs the editor a lot of money to do this, but he says it pays to invest in new friends, and in spite of the high cost of paper and postage he will keep this rare offer open for a short time longer. You will like this paper; it is 28 years old and now better than ever; splendid stories and rare miscellany. Only a dime mailed at once to Pathfinder, 145 Langdon Sta., Washington, D. C., will keep your whole family informed, entertained, helped and inspired for the next two months.

WELL, DON'T SIT THERE AND LET HIM STARVE TO DEATH.

TREMENDOUS FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC PROBLEMS FACE HARDING ADMINISTRATION

Foreign and domestic problems of staggering importance confront the Harding administration.

Only the reconstruction period that followed the Civil war and the trying years that came after the struggle of the original 13 colonies for independence, can be compared with the present in the number and gravity of pressing problems that confront the new administration. In 1897 when the Republicans took over affairs after a period of Democratic regime, the situation was peculiarly responsive to legislative and administrative action. Then the mere assurance that the country would have the benefit of sound money and an adequate protective tariff was sufficient to arouse languishing business, revive confidence and banish public gloom.

Former Situations Local.

In 1897, as well as in colonial days and at the end of the Civil war, the situation was local. Now old world affairs of appalling intensity and magnitude complicate matters. There is no universal cure-all, for many of the most important and vexatious problems are not susceptible of treatment by legislative or administrative methods. Where legislative action can be of benefit it is the intention of Republicans to apply the remedy with alacrity. Friends of the Harding administration fear, however, that the country expects too immediate a resuscitation.

President Harding is profoundly sensible of the difficulties that obstruct his path, but he does not despair of finding means of surmounting the obstacles. The President and Republican leaders generally hope that the country will have patience while the problems work out naturally with such assistance as wise legislation and competent administration can provide.

The first and foremost problem of the Harding administration is the formation of a whole new international policy. The administration must at once indicate whether it is "going into" or "staying out of" the existing league of nations, or what plans and specifications it has in mind for an Americanized association of nations. This is the major foreign issue, but there are many other international problems closely related to it. Here are a few of the vital foreign questions which the Harding administration must solve:

Great Britain—Unredeemed British indebtedness of about $4,000,000,000,000; British antipathy to new American merchant marine; Panama canal tolls question; our rights in the former German cables dispute; open door in Near Eastern oil fields; Irish-American attempts to secure American recognition of Irish republic; reduction of naval armaments.

France—Unredeemed French indebtedness of about $3,000,000,000; our rights in the former German cables; United States-British treaty of alliance with France for protection against German aggression.

War State Conclusion.

Germany—Conclusion of state of war; questions concerning German property held by United States and American property held by Germany; resumption of trade relations; acceptance of German bonds to amount of $343,445,000 in payment of Belgium's debt to the United States.

Austria—Conclusion of peace and all questions connected therewith.

Turkey—Resumption of diplomatic and trade relations.

Japan—California land law issue; Japanese aggression in Siberia and Manchuria; Japanese occupation of Shantung; reduction of naval armaments.

Mexico—Recognition of Obregon government and many issues dependent thereon.

Canada—Embargo on wood pulp exports; fisheries disputes affecting rights adjacent to Maine and Canadian waters.

Hayti—Final formulation of American policy.

China—Chinese dependence on America to revise Shantung understanding.

Cuba—Possibility of American intervention because of internal unrest; unredeemed indebtedness of $10,000,000.

Russia—Recognition or non-recognition of Soviet government; American attitude toward new border states carved out of former Russian empire; unredeemed Russian indebtedness of $200,000,000.

Belgium—Unredeemed indebtedness of $343,445,000.

Serbia—Unredeemed indebtedness of $30,000,000.

Italy—Unredeemed indebtedness of $2,000,000,000.

Greece—Unredeemed indebtedness of $20,000,000.

Rumania—Unredeemed indebtedness of $30,000,000.

Checho-Slovakia—Unredeemed indebtedness of $65,000,000.

On the domestic side of the ledger the problems are equally numerous. A few of them are:

Tariff and taxation revision with a view of easing business depression and unemployment and restoring general prosperity.

Enactment of a budget law as a means of reducing government expenditures.

Reorganization of government departments to secure efficiency and economy.

Soldier Relief.

Soldier relief measures, including bonus legislation, extension of hospital facilities, and co-ordination of the activities of the public health service, the board for vocational education and the war risk insurance bureau.

Reclassification of work and salaries of government employes.

Action upon regulatory measures designed to control meat packing and mining industries.

There are many other domestic problems awaiting solution, but the above stand out as matters of first importance. The paramount domestic issues are tariff and taxation revision as it is generally conceded that prosperity and "normalcy" hinge upon the successful solution of these vexing questions. Closely linked with the tariff and taxation questions is the problem of governmental economy, which it is agreed must be solved so that the necessity for high customs duties and onerous taxes will be removed.

Every sign points to an unprecedented period of harmony between the executive and legislative branches of the government with consequent benefits to the people of the country.

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Express or Postage Prepaid

$12.50

This offer is one of the biggest, most generous ever made by any tailoring house. It's your one big opportunity to get a finely tailored-to-measure 2 piece suit with box back, or any other style, superbly trimmed and cut in the latest city style for only $12.50.

We're out to beat high tailoring prices

You save $8 to $11. Why not save 50% on your next suit? Remember we guarantee style, fit and workmanship or your money back.

Big Sample Outfit FREE

Write us today and we will mail you absolutely FREE our beautiful illustrated pattern book showing dozens of the latest city styles and designs, also many large size cloth samples to choose from. Don't delay; we urge you to act quick; today

The Progress Tailoring Co., Dept. C-82 Chicago

"Diamond Dye" Old Garments And Draperies

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains easy directions for dyeing any garment or drapery. Beware! Poor dye streaks, spots, fades and ruins material by giving it a "dyed-look." Buy "Diamond Dyes" only. Tell druggist whether your material is wool or silk, or if it is cotton, linen or a mixture. 16 rich colors.

—Adv.

RHEUMATICS

It may please readers of this paper to know that without cost, any resident of this city may obtain a copy of "The Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism" now being distributed FREE by H. P. Clearwater, Ph. D., Hallowell, Maine, if sender will mention the name of this paper when writing. "The Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism" should be in the hands of every sufferer.

ASTHMA

TREATMENT sent any sufferer by mail at once. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Write today. W. K. STERLINE, 631 Ohio Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO.

SIX ELEGANT LACE CURTAINS FREE TO LADIES

Send no money. Simply name and address. We will send you postpaid 40 packets of our famous Garden Seeds which you sell to your friends at 10c each. Return us $4.00 collected and we will immediately send you six (three pair) beautiful Nottingham Lace Curtains nearly three yards long. You will be proud of them. Write today.

WILSON SEED CO.
Dept. A622 Tyrone, Pa.

31-Piece Dinner Set Given

Full size dinner china, guaranteed against crazing; pure white color. Every piece decorated with royal blue band and your initial stamped in pure coin gold — just the set for a family of six. Simply sell 40 packets Garden Seeds at 10c, according to offer in catalog. Send your name. The Wilson Seed Co., Dept. D182 Tyrone, Pa.

A REAL CAMERA FREE

Made by the Eastman Kodak Co. Takes snap shots or time exposures 2¼ x 3¼ on real film. Given for selling only 40 packets Garden Seeds at 10c each. Write quick.

WILSON SEED COMPANY
Dept. M-89 Tyrone, Pa.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

LET EJECTHAIR destroy yours. No PAIN, NO HARM, cannot fail. Cheapest and only GUARANTEED Treatment of its kind. Different from others, which only remove the hair over night. Send 25c for a sample to J. E. M. Co., 487 University Av., ST. PAUL, MINN.

WATCH, TWO GOLD RINGS AND CHAIN

GIVEN Genuine American Watch guaranteed by maker and these Gold Rings and Chain all for selling 40 packets garden seeds at 10c each and returning the $4.00 collected. Many other premiums. Big cash commission if desired. Write quick.

WILSON SEED COMPANY
Dept. C42 Tyrone, Pa.

Stem Wind & Set

WATCH, KNIFE AND CHAIN GIVEN

Real American Watch, 5 year guarantee, fine case, looks and wears like gold. Just sell 12 boxes Mentho-Nova Salve (Wonder Menthol Ointment). Return the $3 and receive watch according to our Premium Book, or choice of 147 other premiums free. Order today.

U. S. CO., Watch Dept. 45 Greenville, Pa.

FREE

BANJO Ukulele

Hawaiian Guitar, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Cornet, Tenor Banjo, Ukulele

Wonderful new system of teaching note music by mail. To first pupils in each locality, we give a $20 superb Violin, Mandolin, Ukulele, Guitar, Hawaiin Guitar, Cornet, Tenor Banjo or Banjo absolutely free. Very small charge for lessons only. We guarantee success or no charge. Complete outfit free. Write now. No obligation.

SLINGERLAND SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Inc. Dept. 864 CHICAGO, ILL.

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

NO USELESS SACRIFICES, WAR COMMITTEE DECIDES

The Graham war investigating committee wound up its work by finally striking from the report of the Johnson bill the clause that there had been useless sacrifices of the lives of American soldiers at the front on Armistice day.

The modified report then was filed in the house.

Army and Tariff Measures Are Both Vetoed by Wilson

President Wilson, on the last day of his term, gave the army appropriation bill a "pocket vote."

The final night sessions were productive of only one piece of legislation—final enactment of the $383,000,000 sundry civil appropriation bill, after the senate had receded from its amendment to appropriate $10,000,000 for continuation of work on the Wilson dam project at Muscle Shoals, Ala. The house attempted to override President Wilson's veto of the Fordney emergency tariff bill, but failed by a margin of 21 votes, the ballot showing 201 against and 132 for sustaining the veto.

Measures dying with sine die adjournment included those providing bonuses for former service men, regulation of the coal and meat industries, $100,000,000 for good roads, a federal budget system, membership reapportionment in the house and reorganization of the patent office.

The President also approved four additional appropriation measures—the Indian, legislative, executive and judicial; agricultural and fortification bills.

Signature by President Wilson of the resolution to repeal virtually all of the war laws was announced at the White House.

In the best grade of cotton yarn there may be found about 588,000 yards of single thread in one pound.

An Unnecessary Precaution

DON'T YOU THINK WE'D BETTER GO BACK AND SEE IF WE'VE LEFT ANYTHING?
DON'T WORRY THE NEW TENANT WILL SEE TO THAT!
DEMOCRATIC POLICIES
THE CABINET
DEMOCRATIC PUKES

Restored Naturally

Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer is a clean, colorless, dainty liquid applied by combing through the hair. The results are sure.

In from 4 to 8 days the gray disappears and the natural color returns—no discoloration, no streaking. You do it yourself in private.

Fill out the coupon carefully and mail it today for the free trial size bottle which proves these statements. Test on a single lock of hair.

Only then should you buy a full size bottle, from your druggist or direct from us. Don't accept the crude imitations which many dealers offer—accept nothing but Mary T. Goldman's.

Mary T. Goldman, Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

521

Mary T. Goldman, Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Please send me your *free* trial bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer with special comb. I am not obligated in any way by accepting this free offer. The natural color of my hair is

black.... jet black.... dark brown....
medium brown.... light brown....

Name .....

Street.....Town.....

Co.....State.....

Use Pyramid Be Happy

If Endurance is Being Tried to the Limit Get a Box of Pyramid Pile Suppositories

If you are struggling with the pain and discomfort of itching, bleeding, protruding piles or hemorrhoids, go over to any drug store and get a 60 cent box of Pyramid Pile Suppositories. Take no substitute. Relief should come so quickly you will wonder why anyone should continue to suffer the pain of such a distressing condition. For a free trial package, send name and address to Pyramid Drug Co., 606 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

RHEUMATIC PAIN

Rub It Right Out—Try This!

Rheumatism is "pain only."

Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop drugging! Rub the misery right away! Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" directly into the sore, stiff joints and muscles and relief comes instantly. It is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints and does not blister.

Limber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of old-time "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness and stiffness. Don't suffer! Relief and a cure awaits you. Get it! "St. Jacobs Oil" is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains and swellings.—Adv.

France Possesses Greatest Standing Army in World Now

France has the greatest standing army in the world, according to information sent to congress by Secretary of War Baker, but, counting its active and reserve forces, Italy is the world's leading military power.

France's regular force is 732,000, consisting of conscripted French and Colonial troops, and in addition it has 1,560,000 men enrolled in the reserves. Italy's regular force numbers 350,000, but its reserve force consists of 4,627,000 men, including 3,000,000 mobile militia of the first line, 1,000,000 territorial militia as second line reserves, and 114,000 carabineers and royal guardsmen.

Japan's military forces, according to the secretary's figures, comprise 1,918,000 men, including a regular army of 273,000, a first reserve of 532,000, a second reserve of 667,000, a national army, consisting of men between 87 and 40 years, of 246,000, and 200,000 men enrolled for replacements.

Great Britain's army of white troops totals 295,000, the report says, with 130,000 additional native and Colonial troops, plus 233,000 men in the territorial armies.

Italy's army expenditures for the current fiscal year were placed at 1,812,000,000 lire; France's at 4,237,000,000 francs; Great Britain's at 190,155,000 pounds, and Japan's at 210,000,000 yens.

Regarding the strength of the Japanese army next year, Mr. Baker said: "It is known on good authority that is in excess of that for the fiscal year ending March 31, 1921."

The German army, the report continued, was 150,000 men, allowed until Jan. 1, 1921, under the Versailles treaty. Germany also has 85,000 armed police and 500,000 additional emergency volunteer troops, but its army must eventually be reduced to 50,000 men under the treaty.

German army expenditures for the present fiscal year were placed at 4,189,000,000 marks. Secretary Baker added that German estimates of maintenance costs per soldier has increased to 24,600 marks, as compared with 1,200 marks annually under conscription in 1913.

The figures furnished by Mr. Baker were in response to a request from the senate military committee, which desired to consider them in determining the size of the American army next year.

PUG SAYS YOUNG TEDDY SWINGS A WICKED LEFT

The new assistant secretary of the navy packs a mean left swing. This is the verdict of Assemblyman John F. Crews of Brooklyn, former profesional fighter, who has been giving Col. Theodore Roosevelt daily boxing lessons.

They have been mixing it in the squared circle at the Albany Y. M. C. A. every day and the colonel has learned all the tricks of the trade.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Harding Presses His Lips to Same Bible Washington Used

When President Warren G. Harding took the oath of office as President of the United States at the inaugural ceremonies he laid his hand upon the same Bible which was used for the first inauguration of George Washington in 1789.

President Harding expressed the wish that this sere and yellow Bible, carefully preserved for over 132 years, be used in administering the oath of office instead of the Bible of the Supreme Court of the United States, which is customarily used at inaugurations.

The old Bible is the most sacred and treasured possession of St. John's Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, No. 1, of New York City. In recent years it has been kept perpetually under lock and key in a safety deposit box to protect it from the ravages of time. It was taken from its resting place a few days ago and, guarded by a delegation of three stalwart Masons, selected by the lodge was brought to Washington. These guardians of the priceless treasure have never allowed the Bible from their sight during the inauguration trip, and they were stationed on the inauguration platform, handing the book to Chief Justice White, who administered the oath to the President. After the oath was administered the Bible was immediately returned to their keeping.

The Bible became the instrument of George Washington's induction into office in a curious way. The first President was sworn into office at the then Federal building in New York City, which stood on the site of the present sub-treasury. There was not a single copy of the Bible in the building and Chancellor Livingston, who was to administer the oath, was Master of St. John's Lodge of Masons. He sent a messenger to the lodge rooms nearby for the lodge Bible and Washington placed his hand upon it as the oath was delivered, and at its close pressed his lips to the open page before him.

Roots of Imported Trees Bear Shreds of Heroes' Clothes

Cloth of all kinds and descriptions interwoven with the roots, also bits of bones, leather, rubber and buttons were found in the sprouts of nursery stock fruit trees which arrived recently in Salt Lake City from France.

The trees were evidently grown on the battlefields of France and in the roots of one of the sprouts was a strip of blood-stained bandage. One of the trees had grown from the seed through the link of a large watch chain.

It is an unwritten law that the president of the United States shall never ride on the left-hand side of his carriage.

MAN'S BEST AGE

A man is as old as his organs; he can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1696; corrects disorders; stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

FREE Nova-Tone Jazz Phonograph FUN FOR ALL

It talks, whistles, laughs, sings. Plays all musical instruments especially the banjo. Runs operatic, postal card finely finished. Sell 12 boxes Mendho-Nova Salve, great for cuts, burns, catarrh, etc. Return $3.00 and machine is yours. Satisfaction guaranteed. Records free. Order today. Address U. S. Co. Dept 543 Greenville, Penna.

DROPSY Treated One Week FREE Short breathing relieved in a few hours, swelling reduced in a few days, regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart, purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. 57, Atlanta, Ga.

CANCER

its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to care for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo.

DR. W. O. BYE. Kansas City, Mo.

"Cascarets" for Constipation

Just think! A pleasant, harmless Cascaret works while you sleep and has your liver active, head clear, stomach sweet and bowels moving as regular as a clock by morning. No griping or inconvenience. 10, 25 or 50 cent boxes. Children love this candy cathartic too.

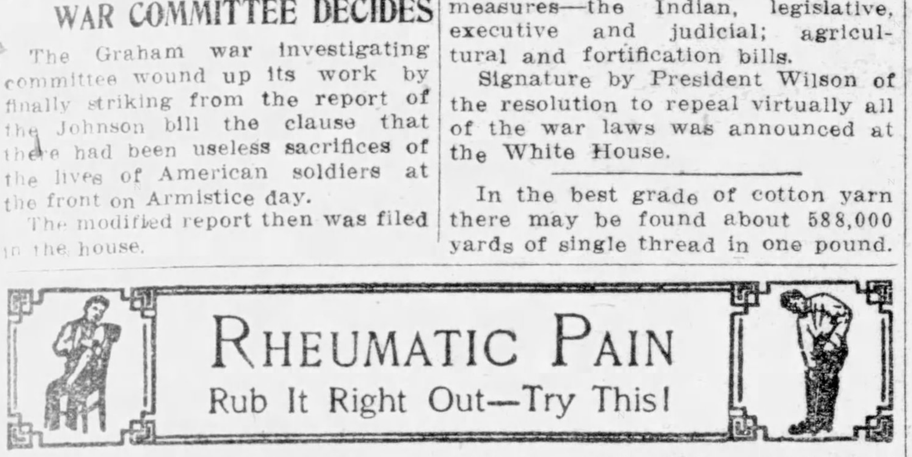
Spectacles ON TRIAL Free

Send No Money

I Will Send These

Large Size Spectacles

Absolutely FREE



Send Me The Coupon Below You'll Get Them At Once.

THIS is a straight-from-the-shoulder proposition that every man and woman should take advantage of right this very minute. I claim that my Large Size "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to thread the finest needle even on your sewing machine—to read the smallest print—to see far or near—to protect your eyes and prevent eye strain and eye pain, which usually cause headaches.

Furthermore, I claim that my Large Size "Perfect Vision" 10-Karat, Gold-filled Spectacles are the best and most handsome looking spectacles you have ever seen.

They Will Enable You To Read The Finest Print Or Thread A Small-Eyed Needle

Or if you are a sportsman and go hunting occasionally, shoulder your gun, whistle your dog across the field, and see how these glasses will help you to sight your gun and take aim at your game.

With these Large Size "Perfect Vision" spectacles of mine, you will be able to shoot a bird off a tree easily, and this even if you are a very poor shot right now, because of weak eyes.

I want you to try out these Large Size "Perfect Vision" spectacles of mine for reading and sewing, or for distance; for indoors, or outdoors, whichever you prefer. I don't want you to keep them unless they positively fit you better than any you have ever had before, and you can honestly tell me so. That is why

I Don't Want You To Send Me A Cent So You Have Nothing To Lose

Sit down right now—this very minute—and fill out the coupon below at once; let Uncle Sam deliver into your own hands, at your own door, a pair of my 10-Karat, Gold-filled, Large Size "Perfect Vision" Spectacles, in a handsome velteen-lined, spring-back, Pocket-book Spectacle Case, for you to try fully ten days absolutely free. Fill in this coupon and mail it to me at once.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

I herewith enclose this coupon, which entitles me, by return mail, to a pair of your 10-Karat, Gold-filled, Large Size "Perfect Vision" Spectacles, complete, also a fine leatherette, velteen-lined, spring-back, pocket-book spectacle case, without a cent of cost to me, so I can try them out, under your own offer, of a full ten days' actual test. This free trial is not to cost me one penny, and if I like the glasses and keep them, I am to pay you $2.15 only—no more and no less. But if, for any reason whatsoever, I don't wish to keep them (and I, myself am to be the sole judge), I will return them to you without paying you a single cent for them, as you agreed in the above advertisement to send them on ten days' absolute free trial. With this understanding I mail you this certificate, and it is agreed that you will stick to your word and I will stick to mine. Don't fail to answer the following questions:

How old are you?.....How many years have you used glasses (if any)?.....

Name .....

Post Office.....

Rural Route.....Box No.....State.....

ASK JAPS TO LEAVE SIBERIA

Definite Evacuation Date Is Demanded in Note to Tokio Government.

Demands that Japan fix a definite date for the evacuation of Siberian territory have been sent to the foreign office in Tokio by the minister of foreign affairs of the far eastern republic, it is said in a dispatch received in Peking. The note cited a long list of alleged injuries and impositions suffered by the people of eastern Siberia at the hands of Japanese military forces, and closed with a demand that there be no Japanese interference in that region.

Allegation was made that the Japanese army was "making life unbearable for the people residing in territory where the troops are located," and that "Russian cities and vilages in the zone of intervention are enveloped in a poisonous atmosphere of robbery, murder and unspeakable crimes."

It was charged that trains had been held up at Grodekova, near the eastern Manchurian frontier, by "criminal persons," and that passengers had been robbed, beaten and abducted, and the far eastern government at Chita had been unable to remedy the situation, owing to opposition by the Japanese military command.

Protection was given General Semenoff, anti-Bolshevik leader in eastern Siberia, it was charged, and assertion was made that this was done in a manner which suggested a challenge to the Chita government. It was said that the present activities of General Semenoff "promise a new adventure in the spring," with Japanese help.

The Japanese foreign office was asked whether it would receive a mission from Chita, in view of the presence in Siberia of a Japanese diplomatic mission.

BROTHER OF IRISH MARTYR IS SENTENCED TO PRISON

John (Sean) MacSwiney, brother of the former Lord Mayor of Cork, was one of ten men who were sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment in Cork for waging war against crown forces, being in possession of arms, munitions and explosives. Another accused man was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

SURE RELIEF FROM FIERY SKIN DISEASES

Will Never Come From Salves, Ointments, or Other Local Treatment.

Usually those who continue to suffer from stubborn ailments are those who refuse absolutely to heed the teachings of medical science. New discoveries are being constantly made, and those who fail to take advantage of the wonderful accomplishments of men of science are standing in their own light, and will continue under the handicap of disease.

A million gallons of lotions, ointments, salves, or other forms of local treatment will not give any real permanent relief from most skin diseases. Get this fact firmly in your mind and there is hope for you.

If you have ever been afflicted with eczema, tetter, boils, eruptions or other similar skin irritations you can appreciate the real terrifying discomfort that comes from these disorders. And what you are looking for is not merely temporary, palliative relief that may cause the terrible burning and itching to abate for awhile, but real, genuine relief that shakes off the shackles of the disease and restores the skin to its former healthy condition.

But your eczema, tetter, boils, pimples, scaly skin eruptions and burning fiery irritations and burning fiery iritacomfort by their terrifying itching, come from a tiny disease germ in your blood, which multiplies by the millions. These germs find some weak spot where they can break through the skin and set up their attack, and if you have ever had any forrm of these skin disorders, you know what real torture is.

Follow the teachings of science, and you will learn that the skin is fed by the blood, and naturally, then, the condition of your skin will depend upon the condition of your blood. If the blood becomes infested with millions of tiny disease germs that attack the skin, then the fiery irritation and intense itching will remain with you until these germs are attacked at their source and removed from the blood.

Genuine relief, therefore, can only be expected from a treatment that goes right to the seat of the trouble, and strikes at its cause. Such a remedy is S. S. S., the reliable old blood cleanser that kills the germs of disease, and sends a new supply of rich red blood coursing through the veins.

S. S. S. has been used successfully in some of the worst cases of eczema and other skin disorders, and it can be relied upon to cleanse the blood thoroughly of the germs which cause these complaints. S. S. S. is also a splendid tonic and system-builder, and it builds up and adds new vigor to the whole system.

Go to your drug store and get a bottle of S. S. S. today, and begin the right treatment for skin diseases. Then if you feel that your case requires special medical advice, you can obtain same without cost by writing to Chief Medical Adviser, 12 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

NOW, EVERYBODY! ALL TOGETHER! HEAVE HO!

HENHY WALLACE, HARDING'S SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE, KNOWS WHAT FARMERS WANT

As secretary of agriculture in President Harding's cabinet, Henry C. Wallace of Iowa, is going to know just what the farmers of the country want and why.

He got his knowledge in three ways:

By years of practical experience as a farmer and a breeder of stock.

By five years of editing a prosperous farm journal.

By the standing he has in farm communities owing to the fact that he and his family are plain "home folks."

It was this insight into the mind of the farmer that enabled Wallace to plan for Harding during his campaign the speech that the President delivered at the Minnesota state fair—the speech that plainly set forth Harding policies on agriculture. Harding delivered this speech almost verbatim as Wallace outlined it, and politicians pronounced it one of the most effective of the entire campaign.

Replaces Friend.

Wallace stepped into the shoes of Edwin T. Meredith, present secretary of agriculture, who is a close friend. Meredith also runs a farm journal in Des Moines and his office is almost across the street from that of Wallace.

The new secretary can step out of his editorial sanctum into the new job safe in his knowledge that the business will be efficiently handled during his absence. There are four reasons for this:

Harry A. Wallace, John B. Wallace, James Wallace and Mies Mary Wallace.

Harry, married, assists his father in editorial work. John B., in advertising, and James in the administrative end, are University of Pennsylvania graduates, and served in the war. Miss Mary, a Vassar graduate, does editorial work.

A younger daughter, Ruth, is in Iowa State university. A married daughter, Mrs. Angus D. MacLay, lives in Detroit.

Mrs. Wallace Her Own Maid.

Mrs. Wallace is maid, cook and general manager of the house. A man does the heaviest chores and a laundress comes weekly. Mrs. Wallace does the rest of the work.

Wallace has never had a political office, although for years he has been engaged in many kinds of public work. He is a member of the National War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A., chairman of the state executive committee of the Iowa Y. M. C. A., member of the international committee of the Y. M. C. A., and a member of the executive committee of the Roosevelt Memorial association.

For 14 years he was secretary of the Corn Belt Producers' association and is permanent chairman of the National Shippers' conference. He also is a member of the United States Live Stock Industry commission.

Who Wallace Is

BIRTH—May 11, 1866, at Rock Island, Ill.

EDUCATION — Iowa Agricultural college.

MARRIAGE — In 1887 to Miss Carrie Brodhead of Muscatine, Iowa.

CHILDREN—Six.

OCCUPATION—Farm paper editor, farmer and stock breeder.

HOME—Des Moines, Iowa.

AFFILIATIONS — Masons, Delta Tau Delta, Phi Kappa Phi, United Presbyterian church.

Ate His Old Horse

When his old horse went lame recently in his 20th year, Alonzo W. Green of Massachusetts, had him killed and cut up into steaks. Some of Green's friends, invited to share the steaks, declined because they said they had known the horse too well to eat him.

AS DIPLOMATS SEE WILSON

Some Praise, Others Damn Retiring Chief Executive of the United States.

(Copyright, 1921, by International News Service.)

Upon the occasion of President Woodrow Wilson's retirement to private life, which took place Friday, leading statesmen of Europe were asked by the International News Service to express their opinion of President Wilson's influence upon world affairs. The two outstanding figures — Premier Lloyd George of England, and President Briand of France—declined to comment, saying their positions and the relationship of their countries with the United States, made it impossible for them to give any message. The other messages follow.

Former Premier Orlando of Italy, who headed the Italian delegation to the Paris peace conference—If I expressed my own opinion about President Wilson it probably would offend Americans, while if I fatuously expressed a polite appreciation it would be hypocrisy.

Henry Carton de Wiat, former Premier of Belgium—It is with emotion and respect that I send personal salutations to President Wilson upon the occasion of his retirement. To the great moralist and the great jurist who loved justice and hated iniquity, in whom, in the most tragic moments of our history we used to personify the great and marvelous American people, the Belgian people are unanimous in sending their fervent hopes for good health and prosperity at this time when President Wilson is relinquishing his power.

Premier Dato of Spain—At the time of the retirement of President Wilson into private life I can but express the personal consideration he has inspired in me for himself as well as my sincere sympathy for his high ideals of justice and universal entente among the nations of the whole world. He has sown the seed; I am sure that sooner or later the world will make a rich harvest of it.

Former Premier Aexandre Ribot of France—I do not think it quite correct for a foreigner to express an opinion of President Wison at the time of his retirement from the White House. So far as I am concerned I woud prefer to remain silent. But in view of the fact that I was premier of France in 1917 I want to remain under the impression of the admirable way in which President Wilson interpreted the sentiment of the vast majority of American people. Whatever may happen, France can never forget all that she owes to President Wilson.

Take Jonescu, former Premier of Rumania and head of the Rumanian delegation at the Paris peace conference—To rightly judge the work of President Wilson one must recall he had to fulfill a role unique in history. He practically found himself supreme arbitrator of a mass of questions of special interest to the whole world which he had never known before. That is why on many questions President Wilson was apt to make mistakes. But his role in the history of humanity will not be lessened on that account.

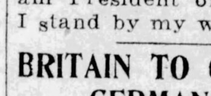
Philip Scheidemann, former Chancellor of Germany, and now lord mayor of Cassel—President Wilson raised trusting hopes in the hearts of many millions of people and then destroyed more hopes than ever did any man before him. Germany considered President Wilson as an iron willed American, but he turned out to be only a lecturing professor. Perhaps he bowed before Clemenceau and Lloyd George instead of pounding the table and declaring: "My name is Woodrow Wilson. I am President of the United States. I stand by my word like a man."

BRITAIN TO CHRISTEN GERMAN SHIP MAJESTIC

The former German liner, Bismarck, the largest ship in the world, recently purchased by the White Star line from the Reparations commission, is to be renamed the Majestic.

She will be the second notable Majestic to fly the British flag. The original ship of the name—and a queen of the seas in her day—was launched in 1889 and broken up in 1914, her hull and machinery going to the manufacture of war munitions.

The new Majestic, 56,000 gross tons, is about five times the size of her predecessor. She is yet to see service, having been in the last stages of completion when the war broke out.



Granulated Eyelids, Sore Eyes, Eyes Inflamed by *Sun, Dust* and *Wind* quickly relieved by Murine. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes.

No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort

Murine Eye Remedy At Your Druggist's or by mail, 60c per bottle. Murine Eye Salve, in Tubes, 25c. For *Book of the Eye*—Free.

Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

CUTICURA HEALED BABY'S PIMPLES

All Over Body When Six Months Old. Could Not Sleep.

"When baby was about six months old pimples broke out all over his body. They were small and when he scratched they would turn to a scale. At times his feet itched so we had to stick them in cold water and he couldn't sleep.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. I bought more, and when I had used one cake of Soap and two boxes of Ointment he was healed." (Signed) Mrs. A. Loken, Skime, Minn.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are ideal for every-day toilet uses.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

HOUSE VOTES FOR RETURN OF AN UNKNOWN SOLDIER

The house has adopted the Fish resolution directing the war department to bring back from France the body of an unidentified soldier and to inter it with suitable ceremonies in Arlington cemetery.

GLASS OF SALTS IF YOUR KIDNEYS HURT

Eat less meat if you feel Backachy or have Bladder trouble.

Meat forms uric acid which excites and overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Regular eaters of meat must flush the kidneys occasionally. You must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the acids, waste and poison, else you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment; the channels often get irritated, obliging you to get up two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids and flush off the body's urinous waste get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine and bladder disorders disappear. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive; harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus avoiding serious kidney and bladder diseases.—Adv.

CURED HIS RHEUMATISM!

"I am eighty-three years old and I doctored for rheumatism ever since I came out of the army, over 50 years ago. Like many others, I spent money freely for so-called 'cures' and I have read about 'Uric Acid' until I could almost taste it. I could not sleep nights or walk without pain; my hands were so sore and stiff I could not hold a pen. But now I am again in active business and can walk with ease or write all day with comfort. Friends are surprised at the change." You might just as well attempt to put out a fire with oil as try to get rid of your rheumatism, neuritis and like complaints by taking treatment supposed to drive Uric Acid out of your blood and body. It took Mr. Ashelman fifty years to find out the truth. He learned how to get rid of the true cause of his rheumatism, other disorders, and recover his strength from "The Inner Mysteries," now being distributed free by an authority who devoted over twenty years to the scientific study of this trouble. If any reader of The Blade wishes "The Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism" overlooked by doctors and scientists for centuries past, simply send a post card or letter to H. P. Clearwater, No. 51 K Street, Hallowell, Maine. Send now, lest you forget! If not a sufferer, cut out this notice and hand this good news and opportunity to some afflicted friend. All who send will receive it by return mail without any charge whatever.

LAYMORE FREE

Over ten million hens are givien Laymore every day and if thousands of poultry people say Laymore more than doubles the egg supply we have enough confidence in Laymore to let you try it at our own risk. So if you, too, want to increase the number of eggs from your flock send for a full size regular $1.00 package for trial. Just enclose 10c to cover postage and packing. This is not a sample package, but a full size ($1.00) package for you to try.

MAYER'S HATCHERY
607 Washington Ave. N.
Minneapolis, Minn.

LEAGUE DODGES YAP QUESTION

Council Tells U. S. It Is Not Concerned With Jap Mandate There.

The League of Nations is not concerned with the allocation of the former German possessions in the Pacific, which includes the Japanese mandate for the group to which the Island of Yap belongs, the American government is informed in the reply of the council of the league, to the American note on the mandate question. The text of the council's reply was made public in Paris.

The allocation was made by the supreme council of the allies, the note points out, but the council invites the United States to be represented at the meeting of the council in May or June, when the other classes of mandates are to be taken up for final decision. The council expresses "satisfaction in the interest shown by the United States government in the question of mandates, which the council has long felt to be most important and most difficult."

Regarding the fundamental contention of the American government that the approval of the United States is essential to the validity of any determinations respecting mandates, the vote says the rights which the United States acquired as one of the leading actors in the war and in the peace negotiations is not likely to be challenged in any quarter.

It points out, however, how the situation is complicated by the fact that the United States has not ratified the treaty and has not taken a seat in the council of the league.

Senator Johnson Is Satisfied With Harding's Stand

Declaring that President Harding's inaugural address meant "the end of the League of Nations," Senator Johnson of California, who opposed Mr. Harding for the presidential nomination, asserted in a formal statement that he was "delighted with President Harding's reaffirmation of our national policy and with his emphatic words concerning old world entanglements.

"President Harding but stated in eloquent fashion the policy of Washington for which we fought," Senator Johnson said. "The President's position was made increasingly plain as he proceeded and said. 'We do not mean to be entangled. We will accept no responsibility except as our own conscience and judgment, in each instance, may determine.' And the American people who so overwhelmingly elected President Harding will say 'Amen' to his characterization of the recent election: 'In a deliberate questioning of a suggested change of national policy where internationality was to supercede nationality, we turned to a referendum to the American people. There was ample discussion and there is a public mandate in manifest understanding.'

"Here is the recognition of the solemn referendum and the mandate of the people. This is the end of the league of nations.

"The President's words concerning industrial peace, with its rewards, widely and generally distributed, and with equality of opportunity dedicated to none will be read most sympathetically and his brief remarks that our country shall be free from distressed poverty, and that we must 'guard against the perils and penalties of unemployment' are most timely."

SHACKLETON PREPARES FOR NEW POLAR TRIP

Sir Ernest Shackelton, the Antarctic explorer, will leave in May or June on a new polar expedition to the Arctic. He will take with him a dozen men, chiefly those who accompanied him on former expeditions and contemplates being away for about two years.

The Norwegian whaling boat Foca I has been purchased for the expedition and in all probability she will first proceed to Hudson's Bay where 150 dogs will be taken on board. Thence the expedition will proceed by way of Baffins Bay—which will be reached, it proposes, by the end of July, through Lancaster Sound to Axel Heiberg's land.

From there Sir Ernest intends to explore the islands eastward to Parry Island, this being the main object of the expedition.

SINN FEINERS KILL FARMER AS A SPY

Another victim of the Sinn Fein's relentless warfare against "spies" was found near Carragh Clough, Ireland. He was a farmer who had been taken from his home by a band of armed, masked men and shot to death. Upon his breast was pinned the following note:

"A convicted spy. Informers beware."

THE LATEST MARKETS

Lower prices prevail again this week in the wheat market, cash being four cents lower than last week's quotations. Rains in the southwest led to the lower prices as in Kansas moisture was needed. Country offerings are still light and European news is disturbing to the bears. There is a good demand from the seaboard for corn. Eggs have dropped again.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.88; March, $1.88; May, $1.85. Corn, cash, 72½c. Oats, cash, 49½c. Barley, cash, 79c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.59. Cloverseed, cash, 1920, $12.30; March, $12.15; April, $10.35; Oct., $9.75. Alsike, cash, 1920, $15.30; March, $14.50. Timothy, cash, 1918, $2.60; 1919, $2.70; 1920, $2.75; March, $2.75; April, $2.82; May, $2.70; Sept., $3.15.

Chicago—Wheat, March, $1.71; May, $1.62. Corn, May, 71½c; July, 73½c. Oats, May, 46⅛c; July, 47c. Barley, May, 70c; July, 66c. Rye, May, $1.45¾; July, $1.28¾.

Produce

TOLEDO — Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 55c; solid pack, 54c; nut margarine, 26@27c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 28@29c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 35c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 35c; domestic, 32c; new Michigan, 30@31c; longhorn, 32@33c.

Eggs—Candled, 35c; selects, 38c.

Bacon—Fat, 20½c; lean, 29c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 25½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 24½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 22½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 19c. Hams, 26c. Lard, 12c. Sausage—Bologna, 16c; frankfurters, 19c; fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 17c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 30@33c; turkeys, 40@45c; heavy fowls, 30@32c; geese, 20@22c; chickens, 32@33c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 7½c; kip, 7c; No. 2 kip, 5½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $2.00.

Tallow, rendered, No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tubs, 55½@56c; prints, 56½@57c; extra firsts, 54½@55c; firsts, 53½@54c; seconds, 40@43c; packing, 14@17c; fancy dairy, 30@32c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 35c; extra firsts, 37c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 36c; old cases, 35c; western firsts, new cases, 34c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 24@26c; high grade animal oils, 27@27½c; lower grades, 20c. Cheese—York state, 30c; brick, 30@33c; limburger, fancy, 32@33c; Swiss, 35@52c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 34@35c; roosters, 22@23c; spring chickens, 34c for choice; thin grades, 28@32c. Potatoes—Ohio and New York round white, No. 1, $2.10@2.35 per 150-lb. sack; Michigan round white, $2.15; Colorado Brown Beauties, No. 1, $3.00; New Bermudas, $12.50. Sweet potatoes—Delaware yellow, No. 1, $2.15 per bushel; Maryland yellow, $1.85 per bushel; Virginia, kiln-dried, $1.75@1.85 a hamper.

New York—Butter firmer; receipts, 5,000; creamery, higher than extras, 53½@54c; creamery, extras, (92 score), 52½@53c; creamery, firsts, (88 to 91 score), 48@52c; packing stocks, current make, No. 2, 22c. Eggs firmer; receipts, 21,892; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 36½@37½c; fresh gathered, firsts, 34½@36c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, firsts to extras, 40@47c, do., browns, extras, 40@42c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 35@38½c. Cheese firm; receipts, 25,833; state, whole milk, flats, held, specials, 27½@29c; do., average run, 26@27c; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 25½@26c; do., average run, 25@25½c. Live poultry steady and unchanged. Dressed poultry steady and unchanged.

Chicago—Butter lower; creamery extras, 48½@49c; standards, 45¾c. Eggs lower; receipts, 20,695 cases; firsts, 31½@31¾c; at mark, cases included, 30@31c. Poultry, alive, unsettled; fowls, 30½c; springers, 32c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 5,400; higher; heavies, $10.00; yorkers, $11.00; pigs, $11.25@11.50, Lambs, $10.50; sheep, $6.50. Calves, $13.50@14.00; cattle, $9.50.

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 2,300; steady; heavies, $10.50@10.75; heavy yorkers, light do. and pigs, $11.75@11.85. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600; steady; top sheep, $6.75; top lambs, $10.50; lower. Calves—Receipts, 100; steady; top, $14.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle—Receipts, 75; steady. Calves—Receipts, 250; slow, 50c lower; $5.00@15.00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,200; steady to 25c higher; heavy, $10.50@11.00; mixed, $11.50@11.75; yorkers, $11.90@12.00; light do. and pigs, $12.00; roughs, $8.25@8.50; stags, $5.00@6.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000; slow, 25c lower; lambs, $6.00@10.25; yearlings, $6.00@8.50; wethers, $7.00@7.50; ewes, $2.00@6.50; mixed sheep, $6.50@7.00.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 400; compared with a week ago, steady to big quarter higher; light yearlings and heifers, 75c@$1.00 lower; beef cows and canners, steady; bulls, 50c higher; veal calves, $1.50 lower; stockers and feeders, 25@50c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 6,500; market dull and generally 25c lower, with poor clearance; top, $10.75 for lights; bulk lights and mediums, $10.25@10.75; bulk heavies, $9.75@10.00; no extreme heavies here; packer sows, steady to 25c lower; pigs unevenly 50c@$1.00 lower; quality good. Sheep—Receipts, none.

Kansas City, Mo.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets—Cattle—Receipts, 70; for week: beef steers, 15@40c higher; fat she-stock, 25@40c higher; bulls and stockers and feeders, 50@75c higher; calves steady to 50c higher; canners and stock cows and heifers and stock calves mostly 25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 500; mostly steady; no choice light offered; packers and shippers buying medium to good lights, $10.00@10.65; bulk, $9.50@10.00. Sheep — Receipts, none; for week: sheep and yearlings steady; top lambs, 75c to $1.00 lower.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; compared with a week ago, beef steers strong to 25c higher; she-stock and bulls, 25@50c higher; spots off more on heavies, mostly 50c lower; spots down more. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; mostly 15@25c lower; spots off more on heavies and heavy mixed; closed weak; top, $11.00; bulk of 200-lbs. and down, $10.60@10.90; bulk 220-lbs. and up, $9.75@10.35; pigs, 10@25c lower. Shep—Receipts, 7,000; not enough on sale to establish quotable basis; compared with wek ago, lambs 75c@$1.00 lower; sheep and yearlings, 50@75c lower.

REWARDED

Reformed Democrat, Ripe in Age, Wins Sunny Appointment From the President-elect and Will Keep the White House Lawns In Trim.

Seeds sown in grateful mein usually bear an abundant harvest, thinks "Uncle Charley" Patton, 80, who will keep the White House lawn in order during the residence there of President Warren G. Harding. During most of his four score years "Uncle Charley" was a rock-ribbed Democrat but early in the 1920 campaign became an ardent Harding man and self-appointed caretaker of the famous front porch. Following the farewell ceremonies at the porch he was industriously cleaning the sidewalk when accosted by the President.

"Uncle Charley," said Mr. Harding, "some of the boys have told me you might like to help the administration by keeping the White House grounds in trim. Well, if you are thinking of going down to Washington for the inauguration, just buy a one-way ticket, the same as I did, for we're not coming back right away."

MEXICO TAKING CHECK OF FOREIGN AGITATORS

American, German and Russian agitators who have been conspirators in every public demonstration held recently in Mexico City are under closest surveillance and will be dealt with as political intriguers, said a statement issued by Rafael Zubaran Capmany, secretary of commerce and industry.

Mexican labor laws are so liberal, the secretary declared, that a serious labor situation 'should not and would not exist if radicals did not overstep the bounds of mere agitation with the intent to overthrow the present government and set up a soviet regime."

American agitators have been exceedingly active during the past few months, having been especially energetic in organizing the protest against the Pan American federation of labor during its recent congress in Mexico City. On several other occasions, when public demonstrations have been held these same radicals have taken prominent roles.

EMPLOYMENT SITUATION IMPROVES IN DETROIT

Nearly 18,000 more men were employed in factories in the Detroit area on March 1 than at the beginning of February, according to a survey of the labor situation made public by the employers' association. The number of men now employed by the 79 member corporations was placed at 62,878, a gain of 17,905 during February, and a gain of 8,000 during the past week.

This leaves approximately 140,000 idle, the association estimated.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP.

Learn Auto and Tractor Business in 6 to 8 weeks; opportunities everywhere offering $150 to $400 a month; twice more equipment and floor space used in daily practice training than any Auto School in America; master mechanic instructors and same method we used to train thousands of soldier mechanics in 60-day courses; write for Free Catalog. Rahe Auto and Tractor School, 2139 Oak st., Kansas City, Mo.

Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

An exceptional opening those desiring plain sewing machine work at home; city, country; no canvassing; no experience necessary; to prevent curiosity seekers send twelve cents samples information. Good Wear Cloth Co., Asbury Park, N. J.

Wanted Women—Become Dress Designers; $45 week; learn while earning; sample lessons free. Franklin Institute, Dept. J-964, Rochester, N. Y.

$6-$18 a dozen decorating pillow tops at home; experience unnecessary; particulars for stamp. Tapestry Paint Co., 189 LaGrange, Ind.

PATENTS.

Patents Secured. Prompt service. Avoid dangerous delays. Send for our "Record of Invention" form and Free Book telling How to Obtain a Patent. Send sketch or model for examination. Preliminary advice without charge. Highest references. Write TODAY. J. L. Jackson & Co., 157 Ouray Bldg., Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED.

Wide-Awake Men to take charge of our local trade; $6 to $8 day steady; no experience required; pay starts at once. Write today American Products Co., 3248 American Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

We pay $200 monthly salary and furnish rig and expenses to introduce guaranteed poultry and stock powders. Bigler Company, X-519, Springfield, Ill.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

MICHIGAN FARM LANDS FOR SALE.

GOOD FARM LANDS

Good hard roads to them, near market, school, church, main line railroad. Michigan's best hardwood land only $15 to $30 per acre. Easy terms. Free insurance. Farm advisers. No swamps or stones, 20 to 160 acres. Wonderful offer. Big illustrated booklet tells how we help you. Send for your copy NOW—it's FREE. SWIGART, L-1145, First National Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

75-Acre "Good Home" Farm, $550

On main road, near beautiful village; good tillage, pasture and woodland; 5-room painted house; barn, etc.; owner's other business forces big sacrifices; $550, only $250 down and easy terms. Details Page 8 Strout's Spring Catalog 1100 Bargains. Just out. Free. Strout Agency, 150-S, Nassau st., New York city.

TOM MARSHALL PLEADS FOR KEEPING AMERICA'S OLD IDEALS

The following is the text of the address of Vice President Marshall on his retirement from office:

"Very shortly I shall have ended my official life as the constitutional presiding officer of this body. That moment, when it arrives, will not mark my demotion into the ranks of the average American citizen, for I never rose above them.

"I sprang from the loins of men who helped to lay the foundation of the republic. At my birth my father placed upon my baby brow the coronal of a free-born American citizen. In my youth I was taught that if I wore it worthily, no prince nor potentate nor electorate could add to or detract from the honor of that royal coronet.

"I may have failed, but I have tried to keep the faith. I have never doubted that so far as the principles of civil government are concerned, the pillars of Hercules rest upon the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States. To my mind there is no beyond. The forms under which the principles of the republic are administered may need changes to meet changing conditions, but the underlying idea does not, for truth is unchanging and eternal. What was so when the morning stars sang together will be so when the angel of the Apocalypse appears.

"I venture to express this much of that idea: A government dedicated to the inalienable rights of man to life, to liberty, and to the pursuit of happiness can find its perfect accomplishment only in representatives brave and strong enough to rise above the ambitions, passions and prejudices of individuals and groups. Representative government was intended to guarantee these inalienable rights of men through the enactment and enforcement of laws calculated to preserve and promote equal and exact justice to all men. Religions die because priests mumble their creeds, but have no faith in their Gods. Governments go to wreck because their statesmen shout aloud their shibboleths, but let a friendly enemy pass the ford.

"I freely grant the right of this people to change our form of government and to adopt other basic principles, but, if it is to be done, let it be done decently and directly so that all of us may know it. The old faith has already too many sleek and smiling Joabs asking of it, 'Is it well with thee, my brother?'

"While the old order endures, let representatives represent the old ideals; let it be understood that they are not mere bell boys, subject to calls for legislative cracked ice every time the victims of a debauch of greed, gambling, or improvidence feel the fever of frenzied need.

"The life is more than meat and the body more than raiment. It is of minor importance, who holds the wealth of the nation if the hearts of all its people beat with true historic American throb. The clothes may mark, but the clothes can not make the gentleman. The economic rehabilitation of America is of vast moment, but the rehabilitation of the ancient faith which upheld the ragged continentals, emerged in pristine glory from the throes of civil war, and hurled its smiling and undaunted face against the grim engines of tyranny upon the fields of France, is a far greater work.

"It is enough—perhaps too much. Who am I to suggest, even with shame-faced timidity anything to you. For eight long years, crowded with events which have forever changed the currents of the world's history, I have been with you. I come to the end of them with a feeling of heartfelt gratitude to you all for those little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and charity, which have marked your friendship and good will. You have been good to me. The odor of your friendship will sweeten any air that I may breathe. Not one of you can wish for himself a kindlier fate than I would give you if I were omnipotent.

"I go, but you remain. I leave with the same inarticulate cry in my soul with which I came to you: My country. It is no new nor unusual cry for the American, but it has, I fear, myriad concepts. To some it means broad acres and fertile fields; to many, opportunity for personal preferment; to a thoughtless few, the right to utter every vagrant word which finds lodgment in a mind diseased; to the half educated, that democracy should be governed as soon by the infant's cry as by the prophet's warning. But to me it is but the composite voice of all the good and wise and self-sacrificing souls who trod or tread its soil, calling for that liberty which is law-encrowned, preaching that doctrine which seeks not its own but the common good and, above all, warning us by the memory of the dead and the hope of the unborn to close our ears to the mo things of every peripatetic reformer who tells us that the way to sanctify the republic is to remove every landmark which has hitherto marked the boundaries of national and individual life.

"It is no new religion we need. Our creed should be: One Lord, one faith, one baptism—the Lord of justice, who was with Washington at Valley Forge, Grant and Lee at Appomattox, Pershing on the fields of France; the faith that under a republican form of government alone, democracy permanently can endure; the baptism of that spirit which will not be content until no man is above the penalties and no man beyond the protection of our laws.

"Let him who goes and him who stays remember that he who saves his life at the loss of his country's honor, loses it, and he who loses his life for the sake of his country's honor saves it."

GRAYSON WILL CONTINUE AS WILSON'S PHYSICIAN

Arrangements were understood to have been made whereby Rear Admiral Cary T. Grayson will continue as physician to President Wilson following the latter's retirement.

Dr. Grayson's intimate and expert knowledge of Mr. Wilson's illness, it was said, made it advisable to continue his services and his work as head of the naval dispensary in Washington, to which he was recently assigned, will not interfere with such an arrangement.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT HARDING

PRESIDENT HARDING, in his inaugural address on March 4, said:

"My Countrymen: When one surveys the world about him after the great storm, noting the marks of destruction and yet rejoicing in the ruggedness of the things which withstood it, if he is an Ameri an, he breathes the clarified atmosphere with a strange mingling of regret and new hope. We have seen world passion spend its fury, but we contemplate our republic unshaken, and hold our civil zation secure. Liberty —liberty within the law—and civilization are inseparable and though both were threatened, we find them now secure, and there comes to Americans the profound assurance that our representative government is the highest expression and surest guaranty of both.

"Standing in this presence, mindful of the solemnity of this occasion, feeling the emotions which no one may know until he senses the great weight of responsibility for himself, I must utter my belief in the divine inspiration of the founding fathers. Surely, there must have been God's intent in the making of this new world republic.

"Ours is an organic law which had but one ambiguity, and we saw that effaced in the baptism of sacrifice and blood, with union maintained, the nation supreme and its concord inspiring. We have seen the world rivet its hopeful gaze on the great truths on which the founders wrought. We have seen civil, human and religious liberty verified and glorified. In the beginning, the old world scoffed at our experiment; today our foundations of political and social belief stand unshaken, a precious inheritance to ourselves, an inspiring example of freedom and civilization to all mankind. Let us express renewed and strengthened devotion, in grateful reverence for the immortal beginning, and utter our confidence in the supreme fulfillment.

Progress Proves Wisdom.

"The recorded progress of our republic, materially and spiritually, in itself, proved the wisdom of the inherited policy of non-involvement in world affairs. Confident of our ability to work out our own destiny and jealously guarding our right to do so, **we seek no part in directing the destinies of the old world. We do not mean to be entangled. We will accept no responsibility except as our own conscience and judgment in each instance may determine.**

"Our eyes never will be blind to a developing menace, our ears never deaf to the call of civilization. We recognize the new order in the world, with the closer contacts which progress has wrought. We sense the call of the human heart for fellowship, fraternity and cooperation. We crave friendship and harbor no hate. But America, our **America,** the America builded on the foundation laid by the inspired fathers, **can be a party to no permanent military alliance.** It can enter into no political commitments, nor assume any economic obligations or subject our decisions to any other than our own authority.

"I am sure our own people will not misunderstand nor will the world misconstrue. We have no thought to impede the paths to closer relationship. We wish to promote understanding. We want to do our part in making offensive warfare so hateful that governments and peoples who resort to it must prove the righteousness of their cause or stand as outlaws before the bar of civilization.

Association for Counsel.

"We are ready to associate ourselves with the nations of the world, great and small, for conference, for counsel, to seek the expressed views of world opinion, to recommend a way to approximate disarmament and relieve the crushing burden of military and naval establishments. We elect to participate in suggesting plans for mediation, conciliation and arbitration and would gladly join in that expressed conscience of progress which seeks to clarify and write the laws of international relationship, and establish a world court for the disposition of such justiciable questions as nations are agreed to submit thereto. In expressing aspirations, in seeking practical plans, in translating humanity's new concept of righteousness, justice and its hatred of war into recommended action we are ready most heartily to unite, but every commitment must be made in the exercise of our national sovereignty.

"Since freedom impelled, and independence inspired and nationality exalted, **a world supergovernment is contrary to everything we cherish and can have no sanction by our republic.** This is not selfishness. It is **sanctity.** It is not aloofness, it is security. It is not suspicion of others, it is patriotic adherence to the things which made us what we are.

"Today, better than ever before, we know the aspirations of human kind and share them. We have come to a new realization of our place in the world and a new appraisal of our nation by the world. The unselfishness of these United States is a thing proven, our devotion to peace for ourselves and for the world is well established, our concern for preserved civilization has had its impassioned and heroic expression. There was no American failure to resist the attempted reversion of civilization; there will be no failure today or tomorrow.

"The success of our popular government rests wholly upon the correct interpretation of the deliberate, intelligent, dependable popular will of America. In deliberate questioning of a suggested change of national policy where internationality was to supercede nationality, we turned to a referendum to the American people. There was ample discussion and there is a public mandate in manifest understanding.

"America is ready to encourage, eager to initiate, anxious to participate in any seemly program likely to lessen the probability of war and promote that brotherhood of mankind which must be God's highest concession of human relationship. Because we cherish ideals of justice and peace, because we appraise international comity and helpful relationship no less highly than any people of the world, we aspire to a high place in the moral leadership of civilization and we hold a maintained America, the proven republic, the unshaken temple of representative democracy, to be not only an inspiration and example, but the highest agency of strengthening good will and promoting accord on both continents.

"Mankind needs a world-wide benediction of understanding. It is needed among individuals, among peoples, among governments, and it will inaugurate an era of good feeling to mark the birth of a new order. In such understanding men will strive confidently for the promotion of their better relationships and nations will promote the comities so essential to peace.

Trade Ties Bind Closely.

"We must understand that ties of trade bind nations in closest intimacy and none may receive except as he gives. We have not strengthened ours in accordance with our resources or our genius, notably on our own continent, where a galaxy of republics reflect the glory of new world democracy, but in the new order of finance and trade we mean to promote enlarged activities and seek expanded confidence.

"Perhaps we can make no more helpful contribution by example than prove a republic's capacity to emerge from the wreckage of war. While the world's embittered travail did not leave devastated lands nor desolated cities, left no gaping wounds, no breast with hate, it did involve us in the delirium of expenditure, in expanded currency and credits, in unbalanced industry, in unspeakable waste and disturbed relationship. While it uncovered our portion of hateful selfishness at home, it also revealed the heart of America as sound and fearless and beating in confidence unfailing.

"Amid it all we have riveted the gaze of all civilization to the unselfishness and the righteousness of representative democracy, where our freedom never has made offensive warfare, nor has sought territorial aggrandizement through force, never has turned to the arbitrament of arms until reason has been exhausted. When the governments of earth shall have established a freedom like our own and shall have sanctioned the pursuit of peace as we have practiced it, I believe the last sorrow and the final sacrifice on international warfare will have been written.

Our Supreme Task.

"Our supreme task is the resumption of our inward normal way. Reconstruction, readjustment, restriction—all these must follow. I would like to have them. If it will lighten the spirit and add to the resolution with which we take up the task, let me repeat for our nation, we shall give no people just reason to make war upon us. We hold no national prejudices, we entertain no spirit of revenge, we do not hate, we do not covet, we dream of no conquest, nor boast of armed prowess.

"If, in despite of this attitude, war again is forced upon us, I earnestly hope a way may be found, which will unify our individual and collective strength and consecrate all America, materially and spiritually, body and soul, to national defense. I can vision the ideal republic, whose every man and woman is called under the flag for assignment to duty, for whatever service, military or civic, the individual is best fitted; where we may call to universal service every plant, agency or facility, all in the sublime sacrifice for country and not one penny of war profit shall inure to the benefit of private individual, corporation or combination, but all above the normal shall flow into the defense chest of the nation. There is something inherently wrong, something out of accord with the ideals of representative democracy when one portion of our citizenship turns its activity to private gain amid defensive war while another is fighting, sacrificing or dying for natonal preservation.

Unity of Spirit and Purpose.

"Out of such universal service will come a new unity of spirit and purpose, a new confidence and consecration, which would make our defense impregnable, our triumph assured. Then, we should have little or no disorganization of our economic, industrial and commercial systems at home, no staggering war debts, no swollen fortunes to flout the sacrifices of our soldiers, no excuse for sedition, no pitable slackerism, no outrages of treason. Envy and jealousy would have no soil for their menacing development, and revolution would be without the passion which engenders it.

"A regret for the mistakes of yesterday must not, however, blind us to the tasks of today. War never left such an aftermath. There has been staggering loss of life. Nations are still groping for return to stable ways. Discouraging indebtedness confronts us like all the war-torn nations, and those obligations must be provided for. No civilization can survive repudiation.

"We can reduce the abnormal expenditures and we will. We can strike at war taxation and we must. We must face the grim necessity with full knowledge that the task is to be solved, and we must proceed with a full realization that no statute enacted by man can repeal the inexorable laws of nature. Our most dangerous tendency is to expect too much of government.

"We contemplate the immediate task of putting our public household in order. We need a rigid and yet sane enonomy, combined with fiscal justice and it must be attended by individual prudence and thrift which are so essential to this trying hour and reassuring for the future.

Reflection of War's Reaction.

"The business world reflects the disturbance of war's reaction. Herein flows the life-blood of material existence. The economic mechanism is intricate and its parts interdependent, and has suffered the shocks and jars incident to abnomal demands, inflations and price upheavals. The normal balances have been impaired, the channels of distribution have been clogged, the relations of labor and management have been strained. We must seek the readjustment with care and courage. Our people must give and take. Prices must reflect the receding fever of war activities. Perhaps we never shall know the old levels of wage again, because war invariably readjusts compensations and the necessaries of life will show their inseparable relationship, but we must strive for normalcy to reach stability. All the penalties will not be light nor evenly distributed.

"There is no way of making them so. There is no instant step from disorder to order. We must face a condition of grim reality, charge off our losses and start afresh. It is the oldest lesson of civilization. I would like government to do all it can to mitigate them. In understanding, in mutuality of interest, in concern for the common good, our tasks will be solved.

"No altered system will work a miracle. Any experiment will only add to the confusion. Our best assurance lies in efficient administration of our proven system.

From Destruction to Production.

"The forward course of the business cycle is unmistakable. Peoples are turning from destruction to production. Industry has sensed the changed order and our own people are turning to resume their normal onward way. The call is for productive America to go on. I know that congress and the administration will favor every wise government policy to aid the resumption ad encourage continued progress.

"I speak for administrative efficiency, for lightened tax burdens, for sound commercial practices, for adequate credit facilities, for sympathetic concern for all agricultural problems, for the omission of unnecessary interference of government with business, for an end to government's experiment in business and for more efficient business in government administration.

"With all of this must attend a mindfulness of the human side of all activities so that social, industrial and economic justice will be squared with the purposes of a righteous people.

"With the nationwide induction of womanhood into our political life, we may count upon her intuitions, her refinement, her intelligence and her influence to exalt the socialization. We count upon her exercise of the full privileges and the performance of the duties of citizenship to speed the attainment of the highest state.

Prayer for Industrial Peace.

"I wish for an America no less alert in guarding against dangers from within than it is watchful against enemies from without. **Our fundamental law recognized no class, no group, no section. There must be none in legislation or administration.** The supreme inspiration is the common weal. Humanity hungers for international peace and we crave it with all mankind. My most reverent prayer for America is for industrial peace, with its rewards, widely and generally distributed amid the inspirations of equal opportunity.

"No one justly may deny the equality of opportunity which made us what we are. We have mistaken unpreparedness to embrace it, to be a challenge of the reality, and due concern for making all citizens fit for party representation will give added strength of citizenship and magnify our achievement.

"If revolution insists upon overturning established order, let other peoples make the tragic experiment. There is no place for it in America. When world war threatened civilization, we pledged our resources and our lives to its preservation, and **when revolution threatens, we unfurl the flag of law and order and renew our consecrations.** Ours is a constitutional freedom where the popular will is the law supreme and minorities are sacredly protected. Our revisions, reformations and evolutions reflect a deliberate judgment and an orderly progress and we mean to cure our ills, but never destroy or permit destruction by force.

"I had rather submit our industrial controversies to the conference table in advance than to a settlement table after conflict and suffering. The earth is thirsting for the cup of good will. Understanding is its fountain source. I would like to acclaim an era of good feeling amid dependable prosperity and all the blessings which attend.

Protection of Industries.

"It has been proved again and again that we cannot, while throwing our markets open to the world, maintain American standards of living and opportunity and hold our industrial eminence in such unequal competition. There is a luring fallacy in the theory of banished barriers of trade, but preserved **American standards require our higher production costs to be reflected in our tariffs on imports.** Today, as never before, when peoples are seeking trade, restoration and expansion, **we must adjust our tariffs to the new order.** We seek participation in the world's exchanges, because therein lie our way to widened influence and the triumphs of peace. We know full well we cannot sell where we do not buy and we cannot sell successfully where we do not carry.

"Opportunity is calling not alone for the restoration, but for a new era in production, transportation and trade. We shall answer it best by meeting the demand of a surpassing home market, by promoting self reliance in production and by bidding enterprise and general efficiency to carry our cargoes in American bottoms to the marts of the world.

An America of Homes.

"We would not have an America living within and for herself alone, but we would have her self reliant, independent and ever nobler and strong.

"Believing in our higher standards, reared through constitutional liberty and maintained opportunity, we invite the world to the same heights. But pride in things wrought is no reflex of a completed task. Common welfare is the goal of our national endeavor. Wealth is not inimical to welfare, it ought to be its friendliest agency.

"There never can be equality of rewards or possessions so long as the human plan contains varied talents and differing degrees of industry and thrift, but ours ought to be a country free from great blotches of distressed poverty. We ought to find a way to guard against the perils and penalties of unemployment. We want an America of homes, illumined with hope and happiness, where mothers, freed from the necessity for long hours of toil beyond their own doors, may preside as befits the hearthstone of American citizenship. We want the cradle of American childhood rocked under conditions so wholesome and so hopeful that no blight may touch it in its development, and we want to provide that no selfish, no material necessity, no lack of opportunity shall prevent the gaining of that education so essential to best citizenship.

"There is no short cut to the making of these ideals into glad realities. The world has witnessed, again and again, the futility and the mischief of ill considered remedies for social and economic disorders. But we are mindful today, as never before, of the friction of modern industrialism, and we must learn its causes and reduce its evil consequences by sober and tested methods. Where genius has made for great possibilities, justice and happiness must be reflected in a greater common welfare.

Service, the Supreme Commitment.

"Service is the supreme commitment of life. I would rejoice to acclaim the era of the Golden Rule and crown it with the autocrat of service. I pledge an administration wherein all the agencies of government are called to serve and ever promote an understanding of government purely as an expression of the popular will."

"One cannot stand in this presence and be unmindful of the tremendous responsibility. The world upheaval has added heavily to our tasks. But with the realization comes the surge of high resolve, and there is reassurance in belief in the God-given destiny of our republic. If I felt that there is to be sole responsbility in the executive for the America of tomorrow, I should shrink from the burden. But here are a hundred millions, with common concern and shared responsibility, answerable to God and country. The republic summons them to their duty, and I invite co-operation.

"I accept my part with single-mindedness of purpose and humility of spirit and implore the favor and guidance of God in His heaven. With these I am unafraid and confidently face the future.

'I have taken the solemn oath of office on that passage of Holy Writ where it is asked: 'What doth the Lord require of them but to do justly and to love mercy and walk humbly with thy God.' This I pledge to God and country."

Cal Coolidge Now Knows Why News Writers Go Crazy

Calvin Coolidge greeted newspaper correspondents from all sections of the country last week in an informal meeting in the senate press gallery.

He had an opportunity to size up the men and women who will keep the country informed of his activities during the next four years and incidentally was given an idea of why Washington correspondents become violent. A telegram which correspondent of an eastern paper received from his editor was shown him. The message said:

"Begin sending us at once and until further notice good, live, snappy stuff on Calvin Coolidge in Washington, the impression he is making, how many suits of clothes he has bought, what kind of an apartment he lives in, is he walking or patronizing street cars, are there Coolidge anecdotes afloat in Washington, does he eat in style, or does he dash out to a one-armed lunch, how does he disport himself in his new environment and how does the environment take him.

We want something on anything and everything he does that is readable, not the hackneyed stuff, but the human interest stuff. Does he dash out to the nearest market with Mrs. Coolidge to buy the roasts. Give us something snappy out of the ordinary and begin shooting it."

The Vice President-elect read the message with a smile but he failed to dash out in the direction of any one-armed lunch rooms or family butcher shop as the telegram suggested.

SENATORS TO STUDY LOANS TO NATIONS DURING RECESS

The senate judiciary committee was authorized in a resolution adopted by the senate to continue during the coming recess of congress its investigation of loans by the United States to foreign countries before and after the armistice.

Russia Aflame Again

News trickling into European capitals from Russia shows that that country is aflame with rebellion again. Soviet officials have begun to flee in the face of the revolution that is sweeping parts of the country. Many of the residential and business quarters of Petrograd were reported to be burning where the white forces are seeking to gain control.

Kerensky, the former Russian premier now in Paris, has received dispatches confirming the revolt which is said to be spreading and growing stronger. Near the frontiers the communists are panic stricken. The revolutionists are reported to have taken Kronstadt, the fortress and seaport at the head of the Gulf of Finland, near Petrograd, and the rebels have made the place the center of their organization.